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## Thoroughbreds

By Salvator

### 25,000 Turn Out At Belmont Park To See Renewal Of Metropolitan

Last Saturday some 25,000 people went out to Belmont Park to see the renewal of the Metropolitan Handicap—one of the "big three" that signalize the spring season on the Metropolitan tracks, the other two being the Suburban and the Brooklyn—and the betting soared above the \$2,000,000 mark!

It was rather funny, in view of the fact that all the previous week (the Belmont spring meeting having opened on Monday) the New York dailies and many other papers, sporting and otherwise, had been emitting sepulchral wails about the terrible conditions that attended racing at Belmont and the comparative failure(?) of the meeting.

And how the Saratoga and Empire City meets, which, supposedly, are to be transferred to one of the Long Island tracks this season, must, on no account, be held at Belmont Park, but at either Jamaica or Aqueduct.

Because, forsooth, of the terrible hardships and agonies connected with getting to Belmont, because of the inability of the race trains to get anywhere near it, the ban on pleasure vehicles in the parking lots, etc., etc.

This making it necessary to walk miles and miles and miles, if not Continued on Page Four

## Pollyanna's Model Is Outstanding Pony At Maryland Club Show

BY CELESTE HUTTON

May 9th dawned hot with the sun beating down furiously on everything it found in its path. The Corinthian Club horse show started at 10 in the morning and already everyone had wilted from the efforts of the heavy sun.

The outstanding pony of this particular show was soon recognized by the entire audience as well as the judges. It was that nice well-made liver chestnut pony owned by the Kentucky Stables and ridden to so many victories by Louise Murray. He fenced faultlessly and made a beautiful performance both under saddle and in harness. The pony, Pollyanna's Model, walked off with the championship with a margin to spare.

Continued on Page Eleven

## Iroquois Memorial Is Dedicated To Those In Service

### Impressive Ceremony Held For Third Running Of Nashville 'Chase

BY BOB RULE

The Iroquois Memorial Steeplechase at Nashville, Tenn., has had its 3rd annual running, and the success of this war-time event has led officials of the Volunteer State Horsemen's Association, sponsor of the Iroquois, to hope for continued meetings each year during the war.

They hope to go ahead again next year and every year, so long as the running of the Iroquois doesn't interfere with the war effort. Men who had horses entered in the Iroquois expressed the desire to see it continue next year and have pledged to bring horses if at all possible.

The winner this year was Imp. Frederic II, Lacken—Fanglia by Flechois, leased for the Iroquois by Silliman Evans of Nashville and Chicago. Mr. Evans is publisher of the Nashville Tennessean and the Chicago Sun.

Imp. Frederic II beat a field of 4 other starters and won handily by 8 lengths under excellent handling by Ensign Calvin Houghland of Nashville. Continued on Page Eleven

## San Mateo Club's Pre-Spring Show Enjoyed By All

### Polly Clark Wins In Adult Horsemanship; Peggy Wood First In Children's

By SELMA PIAZZI

San Mateo's Gymkhana Club held a pre-Spring Horse Show May 2nd which was enthusiastically received by exhibitors and spectators alike. With little formal preparation, some fifty horses were entered—which should assure the club members that interest in shows is not waning.

Betty Jean Lassen placed Mrs. W. G. Barrett's Dun Pickin and her own Onyx first and second in a class for Children's Jumpers over the Gymkhana Club horse, General MacArthur, Nancy Wood up, and Pat Boon's Meadow Rock with Dwayne Cummings riding.

The Open Jumper Sweepstake, with seven entries, was won by Onyx over Killarney Lass, owner Betsy Wood up, Dun Pickin, and Bill Atkinson's Hermanita, Norma Burton riding.

Dun Pickin was the best of the hunters over Look Out Willy, well ridden by Barbara Nathan, Onyx, and Ceiling Zero, entry of Mrs. W. G. Barrett, Betty Jean Lassen up.

Polly Clark won the Adult Horse-Continued on Page Seventeen

## Steeplechasing

By Spectator

### International Victory Has "Strange" Effect On The Markings Of Iron Shot

The International Steeplechase brought out one of the classiest fields of jumpers in its long history of almost half a century, headed by ElkrIDGE and Mandingham which top the handicap and Imp. Cottessmore ranging very closely Miss Ella Widener's Iron Shot steed almost forgotten in this array of talent but the big gray ran a smashing race to decidedly beat his field by 4 lengths going away, with very creditably time of 3:46 1-5.

Mandingham and Knight's Quest went to the front at the drop of the flag and running neck and neck dominated the running for most of the way. By the time they had reached the back stretch the second time around, these 2 which were setting a sizzling pace, were 20 lengths in front of the rest of the field. At the 8th fence Mandingham made a bad landing with Roberts going up on his neck and nearly being unseated and losing his irons in the bargain. This took all the run out of Mandingham and he just managed to finish the course in last place. At this point Iron Shot began to move out of the field that had run closely bunched to this stage and set sail for the tiring Knight's Quest, and in a powerful drive that never left the issue in doubt, ran over the top of Mandingham, caught Knight's Quest Continued on Page Seventeen

## MEN AND PONIES

By Murdo Morrison

Occasionally, throughout the season, malletmen would drop into the polo club from far parts of the world and after playing a few games they would make some such remark as—"Sorry, I've got to leave for Rio in the morning—thanks for everything," and with no more ceremony than that they would be on their way. A few officers of the British navy were usually among these itinerants.

If Britain's land battles are, as they say, won on the playing fields of Eton well then her success in sea engagements must, in some measure, be attributed to the polo ground and hunting field. The men of the Royal Naval Polo Association show an avid interest in any field sport where they look between the ears of a horse; that is strikingly evident by the symbolic pictures in their cabins and wardrooms. You won't find any battle scenes of the Nile or Trafalgar on these walls but you will see, as a rule, a keen-looking hunter done in oils or a group portrait of a naval polo team. They will be spaced, most likely, near a set of sporting prints. And in reading matter the Commander and the Midshipman reveal the same robust taste by hiding the naval journal—Blue Peter—beneath magazines devoted to the horse.

The sport known 'tween decks as "snob hockey" has been popular with naval ratings for well over 60 years. Almost that far back the officers of H. M. S. Curacoa took aboard their own mounts and when the man-o-war reached land in the Far East, or in some Island of the South Seas, the officers disembarked their ponies and rode through a few chuckers.

The same spirit prevails today among the men lashed by the spray of the sea and as evidence of this the R. N. P. A. has a list of 600 members in its yearly handbook; sailormen with such bobs names as: Courage; Arm-Continued on Page Six

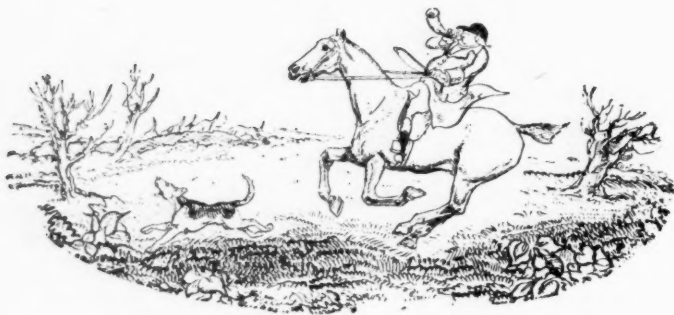
## May Day Horse Show Highlights Riding Activities At Hood

The highlights of the year's riding activities at Hood College, Frederick, Md., was held Saturday afternoon, May 8, as a part of the annual May Day festivities, in the college's new outdoor riding ring. Sixty or more students competed for horsemanship awards and took part in riding exhibitions. Mrs. Helen Horst, of Hagerstown, Md. and Mr. Stanley Greene, of Leesburg, were the judges for the event. Mr. Krebs Benchoff, instructor in riding at Hood, acted as ring master.

Miss Mary Rose Rush was in charge of the arrangements for the show, and Mrs. George M. Hardy, instructor in physical education, was the faculty advisor.

Throughout the school year the college Riding Club has engaged in Continued on Page Four

# Hunting Notes:-



## For The Sake Of Hunting

BY CAPTAIN PHILIP K. CROWE

It was a clear Spring evening in early May when the Master and I rode over to the main earth at Battles Wood. This week had been a long one for both of us and it was more than good to be in the saddle again and leave behind, even for a few hours, the business of war. Word had come that a litter of cubs had been bred in that earth and we wanted to look at them.

The hunters seemed to sense our mission and trotted gaily over the turf of the home pastures. A brace of partridges rocketed up from under foot; young rabbits darted for the hedgerows, and an old hare eyed us gravely from her form. In the blue distance rose the spire of the village church. For a little while the lovely English countryside was at peace.

Brent Pelham with its thatched cottages and orderly gardens slipped behind. Outside the farmers, chatting after work, raised their hats. Berden Priory with its yellowed Tudor walls vanished into the yews of the park. The bowling green of Maggots End was crossed, and Battles Wood loomed dark ahead.

The old earth-stopper met us at the gate. "They be a sittin', Master, five of 'em, a sittin' and playin' outside the earth."

He held the horses while we made our way on foot into the wood. Chestnut, yews and oak threw their long shadows over us, pheasants called in the shrubbery and a flight of pigeons wheeled in for their night's resting place. The earth was a strong stone one and before it, tumbling about on the pebbles were the five cubs. We had approached carefully and they had no idea they were being watched. The game they were playing was obvious. One, perched defiantly on a big stone, was the king of the castle and the rest were trying to throw him down. Suddenly there was a faint rustle behind us and the cubs shot for the entrance and dove in. Some place, back in the bushes, a worried vixen was signaling.

On the way home we stopped at a farmer's cottage near Bentfield Grange to see about some wood chopping. The business over, we were about to ride on when the old farmer stopped us and said, "Master, I want to walk a brace of puppies this Spring." I could hardly believe my ears. It is almost impossible to feed one's own dogs in war time England and here was a man, obviously too old and too poor to hunt, and yet asking to help the Hunt the only way he could.

"Why do you want to, Tom", said

## Hark Back

BY BETTY BABCOCK

In 1906, sitting astride a black slat fence overlooking a twenty acre pasture, I saw my first hunt. Drag hunts in those far off days apparently required a good deal more than hacking to the meet, to get started. I guessed something of this because Mamma, who was holding onto my short legs answered perfectly sensible questions with nonsensical answers.

The hunt, magnificently arrayed in pink and mounted on big Irish horses had met and cast hounds at the far end of this pasture. The hounds had crossed the grass, slithered under my fence and vanished some ten minutes before I asked, "Mama aren't the riders supposed to follow the dogs?"—"Perhaps so", said she.

"Mama, why do those people just ride round and round the field?"

"Maybe they like exercise" answered she.

"They don't look as though they liked it. They look funny."

A horseman had pulled out from the milling circle and was galloping hard at the black slat fence. His horse refused—he fell off—two grooms dismounted to put him on again. One held his horse the other gave him a leg up. The rider rose in the air, passed clean over the saddle and fell in a heap on the other side. This was repeated three times and on the third crash landing, several other people in pink coats got off their horses and one of them yelled something to a groom who rode off at a gallop toward our stable.

Mama muttered "disgraceful!"

"Mama" said I "When Michael puts me on Beauty I don't roll off—why does that man always roll off?"

No answer.

"Mama is he sick?"

"Better if he were" said she—"Come down now we must be getting home." But I had seen coming in by the gate at the meadow's far end, our coachman Barney driving Jerry hitched to the sulky and two angry looking men in caps with straps over their shoulders galloping down the high road to the east in the direction the dogs had gone.

The sulky drew up by the man on the ground and the crowd around

the Master.

"It's this way Sir," said the farmer. "Hunting is part of this county, part of our lives here and I guess those London fellows just don't understand that we will give up a lot to keep it."

"Thank you, Tom", said the Master and we rode on in a full silence.

Hunting, with men like that behind it, would never die in England.

him lifted him in.

"He's dead", I shouted clapping my hands, "He is not" said my Mother—"He certainly is not and I must speak to your Father."

She pulled me off the fence, set me on my feet, took my hand and started down the lane towards home. She walked so fast, looked so grim and held onto me so tightly that only by screwing my head almost back to front was it possible to witness the final phase of the hunt.

No one jumped the fence. Nobody even tried except the man who had fallen off three times and wasn't dead. People just stood around or sat on their horses till the field was full of carriages and drove out of the fields and the grooms followed with the horses.

This didn't jibe at all with the hunting pictures that hung in Papa's billiard room. These certainly had given me the impression that hunting was a forward and not a circular movement. It was very puzzling—so was Mama's strange behavior, so too that man going over the saddle three times.

Thus on reaching home and being freed, I ran like blazes to the pine tree by the tool shed, in the hope of finding in its branches my cousin Lew—Lew was seven, ten months older than me, and the mysteries of adult behavior were an open book to him. He was there, chewing as usual on a sassafras root. "Hie" said he, spitting expertly by my ear as I reached his branch, "What's biting you?" On hearing the facts, he extracted what was left of the sassafras root. "They were drunk, you ninny" said he. "Drunk?" said I, not knowing what in the world this meant—Lew explained, I understood—"Were the horses drunk too?" I asked. Lew laughed his condescending laugh—"Animals don't ever get drunk, only people". Then I knew the horses would have followed hounds just as they did in the billiard room pictures if they only had had the chance and I felt alright again.

## Racing In Mexico

George B. McCamey, Bedford Stock Farm, appears to have found a haven in Old Mexico, his horses winning there regularly. On Sunday, May 2, they won 2 races. Reynolds Brothers have won a couple. It is a good place to become firmly established, racing seems to be there to stay, the Spanish races are great sportsmen.

## GINGER MICK

(From The Digger Hat)

(Editor's note:—I had dinner with Dick Kirkpatrick the other night, he named some of the verses that particularly appealed to him, here is one of them.)

Now if a mortar cops me when the shells are falling thick  
I hope I'll go where battlers go and meet old Ginger Mick.  
He's the cove that Dennis wrote about who came and had a go  
On the rugged slopes of Ansac over twenty years ago.

This Mick was Dinkum Aussie, and his mates were all the same;  
I hope they'll come and greet me when the devil calls my name;  
For we'll all have much in common 'spite of twenty years between,  
They will know the tracks I've travelled and the places where I've been.

I know I'll mix with all these blokes; they'll speak my language too;  
They'll talk of beer and fights and fun the way they used to do.  
We'll all sit down and roll a smoke, and yarn of this and that,  
From Bulgeroi to Bendigo, from Bourke to Ballarat.

But, Ginger Mick—I'm dreaming! For you're here with us today!  
With a fag stuck in your hatband in the same old careless way.  
And Lofty Craig of Queensland is walking by my side,  
Eating miles up like a camel with his lanky four-foot stride.

I guess they're much the same today as Diggers ever were;  
They play up while on Cairo leave, and drink and fight and swear.  
They're considered hard to handle, and they moan about the stew—  
But it's "Send the Blooming Ansacs" when there's dirty work to do!

## Middle East Point-To-Point

It is impossible to keep down the sporting blood of our English speaking allies, the least excuse for a get-together with horses, always arouses activity. Horses appear from various and sundry spots and—there is a meeting.

On March 21, Nursing Sisters, Palestinians, Australians, New Zealanders, Indians, Africans and Arabs attended the Ramla Hunt Point-to-Point races. The course was over 2 1-2 miles of undulating plain. Seven fences had to be negotiated twice, save one.

TEL. PEAPACK 571

## WM. WRIGHT

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# The Sporting Calendar

You can help us by sending in notices of any events you know of that do not appear in this Calendar.

## Racing

### MARCH

6-June 6. Hipodrome De Las Americas, Jockey Club, De La Ciudad De Mexico. 42 days or more.  
**HANDICAP NACIONAL**, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, May 22. \$20,000 Pesos Added  
**STAKES DE LA CONDESA**, 5 f., 2-yr.-olds, May 27. 6,250 Pesos Added  
**HANDICAP DE LAS AMERICAS**, 1 1-4 mi., 3 & up, May 30. 100,000 Pesos Added  
**STAKES JOCKEY CLUB MEXICANO** 7 f., 3 & up, June 3. 6,250 Pesos Added  
**HANDICAP PRESIDENCIAL**, 1 1-8 mi., 3 & up, June 6. 50,000 Pesos Added  
 (Stakes nominations close May 1, 1943 except Mexican Bred or Owned Stakes).

### MAY

10-July 3—Charles Town, W. Va. 48 days.  
 10-June 5—Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Assn., Long Island, N. Y.  
**THE JUVENILE**, 5 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., May 22. \$5,000 Added  
**THE WITHERS**, 1 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., May 22. \$15,000 Added  
**THE COACHIN CLUB AMERICAN OAKS**, 1 1/2 mi., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., May 26. \$10,000 Added  
**THE PETER PAN 'CAP**, 1 1/2 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., May 29. \$7,500 Added  
**THE ROSEBEN 'CAP**, 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., May 29. \$5,000 Added  
**THE SUBURBAN 'CAP**, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Mon., May 31. \$30,000 Added  
**THE TOP FLIGHT 'CAP**, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Thurs., June 3. \$5,000 Added  
**THE NATIONAL STALLION**, 5 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., June 5. \$5,000 Added  
**THE BELMONT**, 1 1/2 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., June 5.

17-June 19—Lincoln Fields Jockey Club, Inc., Crete, Ill. 30 days.  
 22-29—Woodbine Park, Ontario Jockey Club, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

**THE KING'S PLATE**, 1 1/2 mi., 3 and up, Ontario bred, May 22. \$8,250 Added  
**QUEEN'S CUP (handicap)**, 1 mi., 70 yds., 3 and up, May 24. \$1,500 Added  
**KING EDWARD GOLD CUP**, 1 1-16 mi., 3 and up, May 26. \$2,000 Added  
**WOODSTOCK PLATE**, 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-olds, May 27. \$1,500 Added  
**WILLIAM HENDRIE MEM'L (Handicap)**, 1 1-16 mi., 3 and up, (Canada bred), May 29. \$2,000 Added  
**VICTORIA STAKES**, 1 1-16 mi., 2-yr.-olds, May 29. \$1,500 Added

22-Aug. 14—Spring and summer meeting, Detroit Racing Association Fair Grounds, Detroit, Mich. 73 days of racing.

**THE BOOTS AND SADDLE**, 6 furl., 'Cap., 3-yr.-olds and up, Sat., May 22. \$5,000  
**THE MOTOR CITY 'CAP**, 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-olds and up, Sat., May 29. \$5,000  
**THE COL. ALGER MEM'L 'CAP**, 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Mon., May 31. \$5,000  
**THE DETROIT 'CAP**, 6 furl., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., June 5. \$5,000  
**THE CADILLAC 'CAP**, 6 furl., 3-yr.-olds and up, Sat., June 12. \$7,500  
**THE ST. AUBIN 'CAP**, 5 furl., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., June 19. \$5,000  
**THE SUMMER 'CAP**, 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-olds and up, Sat., June 26. \$10,000  
**THE ANNE ARBOR 'CAP**, 6 furl., 3-yr.-olds and up, Sat., July 3. \$5,000  
**THE TEST 'CAP**, 1 1/2 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Mon., July 5. \$10,000  
**THE MOSLEM TEMPLE 'CAP**, 5 1/2 furl., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., July 10. \$5,000  
**THE SPORT OF KINGS 'CAP**, 6 furl., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., July 17. \$7,500  
**THE GOVERNOR'S 'CAP**, 6 furl., 3-yr.-olds and up, Sat., July 24. \$10,000  
**THE LANSING 'CAP**, 5 1/2 furl., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., July 31. \$7,500  
**THE FRONTIER 'CAP**, 1 1/2 mi., 3-yr.-olds and up, Sat., Aug. 7. \$10,000  
**THE GODOLPHIN 'CAP**, 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-olds and up, Sat., Aug. 14. \$7,500  
 28-July 3—Wheeling, W. Va. 31 days.  
 28-July 5—Fairmount Park Jockey Club, Collinsville, Ill. 28 days.

31-June 1—Thorncliffe Park, Thorncliffe Park Racing & Breeding Assn., Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

### JUNE

7-26—Queens County Jockey Club, Aqueduct, L. I. 18 days.  
**QUEENS COUNTY 'CAP**, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Mon., June 7. \$5,000 Added  
**SHEVLIN STAKES**, 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Wed., June 9. \$5,000 Added  
**CARTER 'CAP**, 7 f., 3 & up, Sat., June 12. \$7,500 Added  
**ASTORIA STAKES**, 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Wed., June 16. \$5,000 Added  
**DWYER STAKES**, 1 1/4 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., June 19. \$25,000 Added  
**TREMONT STAKES**, 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-old colts & geldings, Sat., June 19. \$5,000 Added  
**GAZELLE STAKES**, 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., June 23. \$5,000 Added  
**BROOKLYN 'CAP**, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sat., June 26. \$30,000 Added  
**GREAT AMERICAN STAKES**, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., June 26. \$5,000 Added

8-15—Long Branch, Long Branch Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.  
 16-23—Dufferin Park, Metropolitan Racing Assn. of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

21-Sept. 6—Arlington Park Jockey Club, Inc. & Washington Park Jockey Club, Inc., at Homewood, Ill. 67 days.

### STAKES

**MYRTLEWOOD 'CAP**, 6 f., 3 & up, Mon., June 21. \$5,000 Added  
**PRINCESS DOREEN STAKES**, 6 f., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., June 23. \$5,000 Added  
**PRIMER STAKES**, 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-olds, Thurs.,

June 24. \$5,000 Added  
**EQUIPOISE MILE**, 1 mile, 3 & up, Sat., June 26. \$10,000 Added  
**CINDERELLA 'CAP**, 7 f., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Wed., June 30. \$10,000 Added  
**ROLLING LAWN 'CAP**, (turf) 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., July 1. \$5,000 Added  
**GLENCOE 'CAP**, 7 f., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., July 3. \$5,000 Added

**LASSIE STAKES**, 6 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Sat., July 3. \$10,000 Added  
**STARS & STRIPES 'CAP**, 1 1/2 mi., 3 & up, Mon., July 5. \$5,000 Added  
**NORTHWESTERN 'CAP**, 7 f., 3 & up, Wed., July 7. \$5,000 Added  
**GREAT LAKES CLAIMING STAKES**, 1 1/2 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., July 8. \$5,000 Added  
**ARLINGTON MATRON 'CAP**, 1 mi., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Sat., July 10. \$10,000 Added  
**SKOKIE 'CAP**, 1 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Wed., July 14. \$5,000 Added  
**GRASSLAND 'CAP**, (turf) 1 3-16 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., July 15. \$7,500 Added  
**ARLINGTON FUTURITY**, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., July 17. \$20,000 Added  
**CLANG 'CAP**, 6 f., 3 & up, Wed., July 21. \$5,000 Added

**DESPLAINES 'CAP**, 1 1/2 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., July 22. \$5,000 Added  
**ARLINGTON CLASSIC**, 1 1/4 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., July 24. \$50,000 Added  
**HYDE PARK STAKES**, 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-olds, Wed., July 28. \$5,000 Added  
**CLEOPATRA 'CAP**, 1 mi., 3-yr.-old fillies, Thurs., July 29. \$5,000 Added  
**ARLINGTON 'CAP**, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sat., July 31. \$30,000 Added  
**FLOSSMOOR 'CAP**, (turf) 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Wed., Aug. 4. \$5,000 Added  
**PRINCESS PAT STAKES**, 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Thurs., Aug. 5. \$5,000 Added  
**CHICAGO 'CAP**, 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., Aug. 7. \$10,000 Added

**DICK WELLES 'CAP**, 1 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Wed., Aug. 11. \$5,000 Added  
**MODESTY 'CAP**, 7 f., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Thurs., Aug. 12. \$5,000 Added  
**SHERIDAN 'CAP**, 1 1/2 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Aug. 14. \$10,000 Added  
**WASHINGTON PARK JUVENILE STAKES**, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Wed., Aug. 18. \$5,000 Added  
**GREAT WESTERN CLAIMING 'CAP**, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., Aug. 19. \$5,000 Added  
**BEVERLY 'CAP**, 1 1/2 mi., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Sat., Aug. 21. \$10,000 Added  
**MEADOWLAND 'CAP**, (turf) 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Wed., Aug. 25. \$7,500 Added  
**PRAIRIE STATE CLAIMING STAKES**, 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-olds, Thurs., Aug. 26. \$5,000 Added  
**AMERICAN DERBY**, 1 1/4 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., Aug. 28. \$50,000 Added  
**DREXEL 'CAP**, 1 mi., 3 & up, Wed., Sept. 1. \$5,000 Added

**HOMWOOD HIGHWEIGHT 'CAP**, 5 1/2 f., 3 & up, Thurs., Sept. 2. \$5,000 Added  
**WASHINGTON PARK FUTURITY**, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., Sept. 4. \$20,000 Added  
**WASHINGTON PARK 'CAP**, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sept. 6. \$30,000 Added

24-July 1—Hamilton, Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.  
 28-July 24—Empire City Racing Assn., Yonkers, N. Y.

### JULY

7-Sept. 11—Garden State Racing Ass'n., Camden, N. J. No racing Mondays, Sept. 6 excepted. 50 days.  
 31-Aug. 19—Ascot Park, Akron, Ohio. 19 days.  
 31-Aug. 7—Hamilton, Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

### AUGUST

2-Sept. 6—Washington Park Jockey Club, Inc., Homewood, Ill. 31 days.  
 28-Oct. 9—Fairmount Park Jockey Club, Collinsville, Ill. 32 days.  
 30-Sept. 18—Queens County Jockey Club, Aqueduct, L. I. 18 days.

### SEPTEMBER

7-Oct. 16—Hawthorne, Chicago Business Men's Racing Assn., Cicero, Ill. 35 days.  
 20-Oct. 9—Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Assn., Long Island, N. Y.  
 25-Oct. 2—Woodbine Park, Ontario Jockey Club, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.  
 11-18—Thorncliffe Park, Thorncliffe Park Racing & Breeding Assn., Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

### OCTOBER

6-13—Long Branch, Long Branch Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.  
 11-20—Metropolitan Jockey Club, Jamaica, L. I. 9 days.  
 16-23—Dufferin Park, Metropolitan Racing Assn., of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.  
 18-30—Sportsman's Park, National Jockey Club, Cicero, Ill. 12 days.  
 21-Nov. 3—Empire City Racing Assn., Yonkers, N. Y.

## Steeplechasing

### MAY

Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Ass'n., Long Island, N. Y.  
**THE CORINTHIAN 'CHASE 'CAP**, abt. 2 mi., 4 & up, Tues., May 25. \$3,000 Added  
 22-29—Ontario Jockey Club Spring Meeting, Woodbine Park, Toronto, Canada.  
**FRASER MEM'L 'CHASE**, 'cap., 2 mi. \$1,200 Added  
**THICK THORN HURDLE**, allow., 1 mi. 5 furl. 800  
**HOPPEFUL PLATE HURDLE**, 'cap., 1 mi. 5 furl. 800  
**WOODBINE STEEPLECHASE**, 'cap., 2 mi. \$1,200 Added

### JUNE

Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Ass'n., Long Island, N. Y.  
**THE MEADOW BROOK 'CHASE 'CAP**, abt. 2 1/2 mi., 4 & up, Tues., June 1. \$5,000 Added  
 7-26—The Queens County Meeting, Aqueduct, N. Y.  
**THE SPRING MAIDEN 'CHASE**, abt. 2 mi.,

Mon., June 7. \$3,000 Added  
**THE LION HEART 'CHASE 'CAP**, 4-yr.-olds and up, about 2 miles, Wed., June 9. \$3,000 Added  
**THE CAGLIOSTRO HURDLE 'CAP**, 3-yr.-olds, about 1 1/4 miles, Wed., June 16. \$2,500 Added  
**THE HITCHCOCK 'CHASE 'CAP**, 4-yr.-olds and up, about 2 1/2 miles, Wed., June 23. \$5,000 Added

## Horse Shows

### MAY

22—Blue Ridge Hunt, Carter Hall Grove, Millwood, Va.  
 22-23—Second Annual Framingham Horse Show, Framingham, Mass.  
 23—Bethlehem, Pa.  
 23-24—Sacramento Riding Club, Calif.  
 24—Richmond Hill Horse Show, Toronto, Canada.  
 27-30—Fulton DeKalb Horse Show, Fort McPherson, Ga.  
 28—Massachusetts Military Academy Spring Horse Show, Woodstock, Va.  
 28-29-30—Atlanta Horse Show, Ga.  
 29—Sherwood Horse and Pony Show, Timonium, Md.  
 29-30—Deep Run Horse Show, Richmond, Va.  
 29-30—Reading, Pa.  
 31—Hot Springs, Va.

### JUNE

5—Greenville, S. C.  
 5—Long Green, Baldwin, Md.  
 5—Toronto Junior Horse Show, Toronto, Canada.  
 5-6—Troy Horse Show, Troy, New York.  
 6—Irondequoit Spur Club, Rochester, N. Y.  
 6—Metropolitan Horsemen's Assn., Oakland, Calif.  
 11-12—Sedgefield Horse Show, Sedgefield, N. C.  
 12—St. Margaret's Hunt Club, Annapolis, Md.  
 12—Broomall Horse Show, Broomall, Penna.  
 13—The Boot and Spur Club, Casper, Wyoming  
 13th Annual Horse Show.  
 18-19—Winston Salem, North Carolina.  
 19—Greystone Horse and Pony Show, Md.  
 20—Allentown, Pa.  
 23-26—Charles Town, W. Va. Horse Show Association Annual Show.  
 26—Toronto Horse Show, Eglington Hunt Club Grounds, York Mills.  
 26—The Toronto Horse Show, Toronto, Canada.

### JULY

3—York Horse Show, York, Pa.  
 14-17—Junior League Show, Lexington, Ky.

### AUGUST

7—Hot Springs, Va.  
 7-14—Colorado Springs, Colo.  
 21—Long Green Carnival, Long Green, Md.  
 22—Allentown, Pa.

### SEPTEMBER

2—Nazareth, Pa.  
 6—Altoona, Pa.  
 6—St. Margaret's Church, Annapolis, Md.  
 12—Brookville, L. I., N. Y.

Continued on Page Four



## Bulletin Board

### A "THANK YOU"—

Many splendid articles and stories come to this office. They are acknowledged. We think that we should publicly tell our readers that these men and women are doing this for you and your men and women who are with the forces. The quality of what you read comes from persons of ability, who have other things to do. Their unselfish thoughtfulness of others is a wonderful thing.

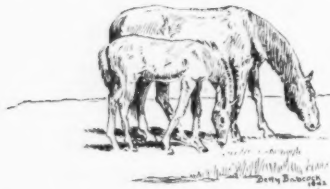
### REPORTS OF SHOWS—

However small the show, try and have someone send in an account of it. There are undoubtedly men who are with the forces who likely as not will see that report, perhaps have a friend show it to them. News from home means much to them. If we get it, we will use it be assured.

### SERVICE MEN—

It has come to our notice that often subscriptions are sent in for men in the services, with \$5 enclosed. The rate for men in the forces being reduced for the period of the War to \$3, we therefore credit them with 1 year and 8 months paid-up subscription, rather than the necessary paper work of returning the \$2. Please note.

# Horsemen's News-



## Occupation, Ocean Wave Principal Threats To Count Fleet

Occupation and Ocean Wave, the two horses which seem to stand out most prominently as the principal threats to Count Fleet's complete supremacy of the 3-year-old division, are expected to test their speed and endurance against the fleet Count in the \$50,000 Arlington Classic and \$50,000 American Derby, two of America's richest, most important and highly coveted racing fixtures.

Occupation, Ocean Wave and Count Fleet himself, are among the 33 horses remaining eligible for both of these outstanding mid-summer events, it was announced today. In addition, four other 3-year-olds also are eligible for the American Derby only, making 37 altogether.

The 15th running of the Classic on July 24 probably will afford the first opportunity for Ocean Wave and Occupation to meet Count Fleet, as neither is expected to start against him in the Belmont Stakes on June 5.

No winner of the so-called triple crown—Kentucky Derby, Preakness and Belmont Stakes—ever has won the two rich and important Chicago fixtures, the Classic and American Derby. Whirlaway came the closest to doing so in 1941. He was stopped temporarily in his sweep through the 3-year-old fixtures that year when Attention beat him in the Classic, but Whirlaway came back to win the American Derby.

Gallant Fox in 1930 and his son Omaha in 1935, won the Classic after taking the three earlier stakes, but they did not start in the American Derby. Mate, in 1931, Gusto in 1932, and Cavalcade in 1934, won both of the big Chicago features, but they were not "triple crown" winners.

Other eligibles for the Classic and American Derby include Allen T. Simmons' Blue Swords, who has become a sort of habitual runner-up to Count Fleet, also his General Sickle, a brown colt by Sickle-Duplication, and W. E. Boeing's Slide Rule. Two fillies are among the eligibles. They are Hal Price Headley's 1942 juvenile champion and Pimlico Oaks winner, Askmenow, and Woodvale Farm's Our Page.

The four horses on the American Derby list only are Greentree Stable's Picket, R. W. McIlvain's Coordinator, Lt. Col. C. V. Whitney's Fire Dust, and the King Ranch filly, Too Time-ly.

## Hood College

Continued from Page One

many interesting activities: Hood is the proud owner of a log cabin called Raudy up in the Catoctin Mountains, about five miles from the campus, which now has a new addition nearby—a stable, named Raudco. To this spot hikers and riders trek for overnight camping trips and long mountain-climbing rides into the heights. Weekend rides are taken

## Stakes Summaries

### Saturday, May 15

Metropolitan Handicap, Belmont, 1 mi., 2 & up. Purse, \$10,000 added; net value to winner, \$10,900; 2nd: \$2,000; 3rd: \$1,000; 4th: \$500. Winner: B. c. (4) by Imp. St. Germans—Dabchick, by Imp. Minstrel. Trainer: J. M. Gaver.

1. Devil Diver, (Greentree Stable), 117, G. Woolf.
2. Marriage, (R. A. Coward), 116, J. Longden.
3. Thumbs Up, (L. B. Mayer, 117, O. Grohs.

Eleven started; also ran (order of finish): Louisiana Farms' Riverland, 126, A. Robertson; T. H. Heard, Jr.'s Boysy, 117, J. Cavens; Mrs. T. Christopher's Doublab, 115, C. Bierman; L. Tufano's Market Wise, 126, V. Nodarse; Greentree Stable's Shut Out, 128, J. Gilbert; The Barrington Stable's Scotland Light, 107, W. Mehrrens; J. M. Roebing's Lochinvar, 108, T. Atkinson; Mrs. C. Phillips' Vain Prince, 102, C. McCreary. Won driving by 1 1/4; place driving by 3/4; show same by a head. Scratched: With Regards, War Hazard, King's Abbey, Tola Rose, Some Chance, The Rhymer, Omission.

Governor's Handicap, Suffolk Downs, 1 mi., 3 & up. Purse, \$5,000 added; net value to winner, \$4,390; 2nd: \$1,000; 3rd: \$500; 4th: \$250. Winner: Dk. b. g. (6) by Halcyon—Blessings, by Imp. Chicla. Trainer: H. Brown. Time: 1:38 3-5.

1. Kingfisher, (Mrs. T. Christopher), 116, B. Thompson.
2. K. Dorko, (R. Robertson), 109, C. Wahler.
3. Firebroom, (Mrs. B. Feinberg), 115, D. Scoeca.

Eight started; also ran (order of finish): J. H. Miles' Itabo, 111, E. LeBlanc; V. Cicero, Sr.'s Royal Flush, 104, H. Trent; H. P. Metcalf's Star Copy, 120, W. Turnbull; Mt. Desert Stable's Spiral Pass, 116, T. Luther; G. Felkner's Eric Knight, 104, H. Claggett. Won driving by 1; place driving by a neck; show same by 4. Scratched: Abbe Pierre. Devalue, Incoming, Samhar.

several times a year to Monterey, Pa.—30 miles away—which involves from sixteen to twenty hours in the saddle. (Monday morning classes find students preferring to stand throughout their lectures, strange to say!)

During rainy weather sessions the Riding Club engages in a little imaginative horseplay; supper parties and picnics include such games as mule races (the contestants on hands and knees); sulky races (wheelbarrow style); tournaments in which the cross-legged, seated, participant hobs for an apple on a string, having to post all the while. Atmosphere is lent to these parties by decorations of saddle and bridles and other stable accoutrements, with the walls hung with pastel sketches of laughing horses and grotesquely gamboling colts. These parties are in the hands of the senior who is the president of the Riding Club, Miss Charlotte Robinson.

The May Day horse show was previewed last Fall by a competition in November which was ably judged by Mrs. Helen Horst. This Fall show is held informally and the contestants are given a smattering of what real competition is like. For many it is often their first show, while for the advanced class it is "old stuff"—but for all the Riding Club the school year is one of interest and fun.

M. G.

## Thoroughbreds

Continued from Page One

leagues and parasangs, in order to reach the course after having supposedly, been taken to it by the Long Island R. R. in the palatial (?) coaches which it consecrates to that purpose.

It was all very, very sad. And the wails, lamentations, dirges and doxologies that poured forth make very entertaining reading in light at Saturday's Outpouring of the Masses. Which got there, it appears.

It also appears that the daily average at Belmont Park, notwithstanding the terrors and hair-breadth 'scapes attendant upon getting there, had been running around, if not well over, 10,000 in attendance while the betting, if not record-breaking, totalized at impressive figures.

However, the mania for the "kolossal" which has fastened upon racing, along with everything else on the footstool nowadays, and the necessity of thinking, writing and exploiting them in terms of tens of millions, not to say billions or trillions, has become so universal that if anything occurs to reduce the audit to mere tens or hundreds of thousands, immediately a hue and cry goes up and one would think that the debacle was at hand!

All which cannot but produce the reflection, in the minds of those old-fashioned folk who still insist upon the doubtless "dated" idea that racing is a sport, that indeed and indeed, "things ain't what they used to be."

Well—most assuredly they are not!

Not at all!—At all!

If things keep on at the rate at which they have been going for the past few years, the sporting values inherent in the American turf scheme will in no very great length of time have been reduced to a mere "decor"—a window-dressing superimposed for effect only and the somewhat needless yet to many indispensable, process known as face-saving.

Which will be retained for the same reason, for instance, that England continues to sustain the Throne and the House of Lords. Because they are a part of a great tradition and serve a handy purpose when it is desired to emphasize the fact (?) that the Higher Things are still part of parcel of Things as They Are.

Which, of course, deceives nobody—except those who are willing to be deceived.

And as most people belong in that category—or rather, the category of those who are not only willing, but positively anxious to be—why, isn't it grand and glorious and all to the good?

During the recent meeting at Jamaica, which immediately preceded that at Belmont Park—if you want to know—there were no less than eighteen different "million dollar days" insofar as the betting was concerned.

Which was topped off with one when over \$2,000,000 passed through the grated windows.

The total audit was something to contemplate with awe and wonder—except that such things have ceased to excite those feelings because they have become commonplace.

But—what was there back of that? We mean, in the way of sport?

Well, it may be very expeditiously and succinctly set forth.

During the entire meeting there was not a single race which really meant anything to turf history. Any-

## The Sporting Calendar

Continued from Page Three

18—Pikesville Kiwanis Club, Pikesville, Md.  
16-18—Stony Brook, L. I., N. Y.  
18-19—Charlottesville, Va.

### OCTOBER

8-10—West Orange, N. J.  
10—Chevy Chase, Md.

### NOVEMBER

3-10 or 6—National Horse Show, New York. (Tentative).

thing to which, in future time, one can look back upon with a thrill as having been a contest of enduring interest and that added a new page—or even paragraph—to the annals of those contests that, supposedly, are intended to "improve the breed of horses."

Eighteen million-dollar days. \*A two-million-dollar day for a grand finale. And not a race worth remembering except by those that personally profited therefrom.

"O tempora, O mores!"

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# Horse Show Results & News Of Coming Events

## North End

The Maryland-District horse show circuit has been pretty well cleaned of its regular exhibitors and spectators by various branches of the Armed Forces, but enough remained to hold the North End Show at Silver Spring, Md., on Sunday, May 16.

Gardner Hallman had to report for his Army physical on Monday and made his last outing in the ring a good one. He rode the veteran campaigner, **Applejack** to win 13 points for the jumping championship. **Applejack**, now owned by Capt. Alvin I. Kay, formerly belonged to Hallman. The reserve award went to Anita Mammele's **Caddy's Trump**.

**Ballela**, who was obtained last year from Morton Smith by the George Muellers, won the hunter championship by the close margin of 10 points to Angelina Carrabelli's **Our Day** who amassed 9 points.

Indications now are that the North End Show will be the only local event in the Washington vicinity because of prevailing conditions.

## Front Royal Notes

Pfc. Louis A. Nelson is on his way to Fort Ord, Cal. He says he has left Pvt. William Cumming to give us notes, Cumming went to Stuyvesant School with Alex Calvert, Alex is now at home at Warrenton on sick leave.

Pvt. Charley Castleman is now working with officer mounts and doing well, though standing a lot of kidding about the points of the compass!

Dogs for Defense are coming and going and it is a restricted area, to stop all knowledge from seeping out about what they are doing.

More horses are going out than coming in—mostly going to the Coast Guard and mounted M. P. units on duty with munitions plants and other factories. Some of the Coast Guard horses come in for a change from time to time too.

Donald Bradley, owner of **Hygro**, has a mounted Coast Guard Patrol somewhere down the eastern coast, they say his outfit stands an excellent inspection.

Imp. **Rival II** has been shipped from the Depot to Forest T. Taylor, Staunton, Va., the M. F. H. of the Glenmore Hunt, where he will stand to the mares of that district.

## Stuart Hall

Down at Staunton they have had a horse show, the following seem to have been among the winners, undoubtedly all are well known to some readers, they come from many parts. The Championship and ribbon went to Miss Hettie Mackay Smith, she being from White Post and the daughter of the owners of Farnley evidently came by the honor honestly. Then there are these young riders:—Miss Barbara Davis of Newport News, Va., who won the beginners' horsemanship; Miss Ida Mae Schulze of Chicago, who won the intermediate horsemanship; then Miss Jane Hahner, Woodacres, Md., annexed the jumping while Miss Mary Stuart Mooney from out in Seattle took the advanced horsemanship. We have not any more information, but this surely scatters the honors around rather well.

Incidentally we have just heard that Miss Georgine Lee, another lady who hails from the White Post section of our fair hunting country has taken in the top honors at St. Margaret's School on the Tappahannock, perhaps we will hear from Stoney Walton about that as she is the horsemanship mentor at that point.

## Filly And Gelding Sold At Clifton

There has been some horse trading lately at Dr. L. M. Allen's. The black filly by **Action** out of **Hasty Lady**, she a daughter of **Peter Hastings** has been sold to go to Pennsylvania. This yearling filly is a grand individual, she is to be presented at the Carter Hall show on Saturday. Then the 2-year-old gelding by **Coq D'Esprit**—**Rattle Wings** by **General Thatcher** by **Sweep** has also been sold to go north. We used this colt's picture this spring in the paper.

The Robert Cudahy chestnut mare, which used to hunt has foaled a fine filly and is to be bred to **Coq D'Esprit**. The gray imported mare that came from Ray Firestone has a great strong looking colt, the dam is a worthy one to have such a get. The biggest by far of the crop is the filly out of **Clifton's Star**, who is an **\*Coq Gaulois** mare out of **Explicitely** by **Ogden** out of a **Star Shoot** mare. This filly is extremely large and her dam has the milk and was able to cope with that size when carrying her.

All in all the horse business seems right prosperous down the road here. Mares to the gray horse's court are coming in with all the speed that he can cope with, too, another good sign of the times. About the only thing we noted was that Doc does not wholly go in for our kind of hogs, though he does have some Berkshires. The mare band is now out in the big pasture and they certainly show what Dr. Green and Dr. Sunshine can do to the coats and condition.

## Sound 'Chasers

To a letter we received about the condition of 'chasers' legs through the season, which the writer said was matter of concern considering the amount of work these good horses had to do to be able to survive the hard season, we thought it well to reply, then to let our 'chasing' readers know how we feel about it. Here is our reply:—

## Sedgefield

Due to the fact that the notice for the Sedgefield Horse Show was wired in to us for the last issue, the change in the judges was not included, nor the charity which was to benefit therefrom. These two items have been corrected in this week's paper.

Rodgers Rinehart of Charlottesville has accepted the judging duties and the Soldiers' Recreation Centres of that locality are to receive the benefits.

The show to go on the 11th and 12th of June at Sedgefield is shaping up in the best of ways—there is general enthusiasm and one or two who have unbounded energy—that is what puts shows over.

Sec. Sidney B. Allen has mailed out prize lists to 1,000 exhibitors in more than 10 states—which shows adequate planning. Their first mention is that the proceeds are to go to the Soldiers' Recreation Centres of Greensboro and High Point—a commendable reason for having a show at all, apart from the other benefits.

The plant is excellent—stabling, a good outside course, a well fitted ring, the whole place well drained. It is situated midway between High Point and Greensboro, at Sedgefield.

Besides Rodger Rinehart of Charlottesville to handle the hunters and jumpers, so that end is well provided for. They also have a top Tennesseean in Turnley Rudolph, who evidently knows his gaits.

I think we don't have to be critical of the horses' infirmities, rather place your own horses, or flat racers out to do the same thing—imagine how they would be prone to go a bit dicky on their legs.

I have played polo and hunted the 3 legged ones, whom with a bit of doctoring up had more to them than the apparently sound ones. These chaps go out and get banged up because they are trying their hardest. The soldier in the line who gets wounded or laid up through fair wear and tear is not looked on as a poor soldier rather, he is respected because he went on duty and was exposed to the enemy, his energy and fighting spirit were the reasons for his getting in that condition.

Never disparage a 'chaser' that has defective legs, this is as honorable as the Order of the Purple Heart, worn by a soldier who, has been in action. Editor.

## Deep Run

Entries close Sunday, May 23, for the 23rd annual Deep Run Horse Show, to be held at Richmond, Virginia, on May 29 and 30.

On the basis of stall reservations already received, a top show is in prospect. There also will be the largest number of local entries competing in many years. Horse interest is at a high pitch in this section and many new show prospects have been bought recently.

A total of 39 classes, all in hunter, jumper and children's divisions are scheduled and Saturday's performance will start at 9:30 A. M. Sunday's show begins at 1:30 P. M.

Hotel accommodations have been arranged at the nearby William Byrd Hotel and Deep Run is fortunate in that both bus and street car lines run to within four blocks of the show grounds.

Walter Craigie, 616 East Main Street, Richmond, is chairman and F. Willson Craigie, secretary.

There are 57 classes to go in the two days, with enough diversification to make everybody happy.

There are other shows down there about that time, if you want to make more than the one while you are down there, Sedgefield can tell you all about it.

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## Sedgefield Horse Show

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## Men and Ponies

Continued from page One

strong; Iron; Goodenough. Their handbook provides the most complete record obtainable on where a man may hit a polo ball in out of the way corners of the globe. The data, which includes everything in Bombay, is compiled from information furnished by the secretaries of the R. N. P. A. One is appointed on each warship.

The Association's representatives on H. M. S. Dundee were Commander C. H. Pollock and Lieut. A. D. P. Campbell. These two officers had, in their off hours, played polo in Jamaica and Nassau when the sloop was last on the West Indies station. They put in at Miami on their way back to England and during a week's stay in port cut in for a few periods on the Beach fields.

On the night before sailing the two naval men, and myself, and another civilian, were guests at dinner in the Captain's cabin. And, of course, there were ladies to complete the party—three.

The ladies and the setting were far more beautiful than you can imagine. The cabin's teak furniture, made by the sturdy hands of the Dundee's shipwright, was inlaid in choice woods of India. A soft incandescent light sprayed the neatly-placed silverware and the opulent centerpiece of glad-iolas. Somewhere in the distance came the subdued throb of the ship's generators. A faint perfume heightened the attraction of it all.

At dinner, the lady on my left, a gorgeous creature, blonde and blue-eyed, with a hair-do of neat curls and tendrils, dined in silence. It was an embarrassing silence, obviously being imposed on her through having visited one or another of the many cocktail gatherings which, in the winter season, go on at every so many houses on Miami Beach.

The orderly moved unnoticeably around the table filling the shining glass of each guest. Sherry flavored the soup, claret came with the meat, champagne with the dessert and finally as cognac followed the coffee the lady on my left spoke. She leaned forward and, pushing the floral cluster to one side, waved a delicately sculptured hand to the host, calling out—"Captain—this is wonderful—simply wonderful."

We then went out on the quarter deck. Here the blonde lady was left in a chair leaning back in the iridescent glow of a full moon. The others, under Lieut. Campbell's guidance, made a tour of the warship.

The lady still was in the chair when we returned but in rather an unhappy mood. She snivelled a little saying she had lost a jeweled bangle worth \$3,000.

Everyone hunted high and low for the missing bracelet. At last it was found and returned to its owner by the officer of the deck. He handed it over, saying, with no trace of a smile, that a sailor had picked it up from the floor.

Such an incident, I am sorry to say, can never occur again on the Dundee. An Admiralty communique of September, 1940 stated that the sloop had been torpedoed by a German submarine.

Commander Pollock had, I believe, remained with the Dundee. Lieut. Campbell was transferred to the cruiser Barham in 1939. Will either one of the two sailors be in any polo line-up of the future? I wonder.

Early in October of 1940 a war communique announced that the Barham had suffered casualties while supporting the abortive landing of Gen. Charles DeGaulle at Dakar.

There is just one item to be added to this story. It concerns the blonde beauty who certainly needed no compliment of a dazzling bracelet. I learned later that she worked as a model in an exclusive gown shop on Lincoln Road. The Paris garment which she wore at the naval dinner had been borrowed from the store's stock. The armband also had been loaned for the evening. It was made of rhinestone and worth perhaps no more than a couple of dollars.

In recalling the club's many visitors one in particular comes readily to mind. He, it turned out, had an odd design in view on that afternoon in the spring of '35 when he handed me a visiting card. The card had the crisp feel of parchment and displayed a coronet above the name—Prince Peter Lamovni. A note on the back was signed by an ex-member of the club—William Muir, the legal counsellor for the Carl G. Fisher interests. The note requested that the privileges of the polo club be extended to the Prince.

The message was as good as an order from the owner of the polo plant so the Prince was accordingly given the hospitality of the clubhouse. He called almost every day. He drank whiskey and ate sandwiches, before and after each game, and conversed amiably with the players. He did it all with finesse. He didn't borrow ponies to play polo because, he said, he had left his riding togs at Hurlingham.

The Prince was tall and of a handsome appearance and no one of course imagined that he had to work for a living. I, for one, was mistaken.

On an afternoon, when we both stood out on the lawn, waiting for the game to start, the Prince told me that he had applied for a position as a social secretary and had taken the liberty of using the club's name as an address and reference. "The lady is of great charm. She might call," he remarked, carelessly.

I had to inform the Prince that should the lady make any inquiries concerning him no recommendation could be given.

A day or two later the Prince received a batch of correspondence in the club's mail and including in this was an unsigned card accusing him (in large scrawly writing) of being a fakir along with other charges which were much more specific. The Prince read the card with what seemed to be a cool indifference and explained to me that its writer, a scorned woman, was seeking this form of public revenge because he had refused to allow her share his title. "She wants me to marry her," he said, indignantly. "I won't."

I decided it was about time to call Mr. Muir to have assurances about the character of his friend, who had now been around the house two weeks.

Mr. Muir said he didn't know the smooth gentleman—had never heard of him and had not written a card introducing anyone to the polo club.

After making use of a reputable address the Russian adventurer did not show up again at the polo club but he did stay around the neighborhood and get his name in the papers. I saw his photo (slightly disguised by a monocle) in a local newspaper above a news item stating that he had given a travel lecture to some womenfolk at the Deauville Casino. And, soon after, I read in a society column where the Prince, accompanied by his secretary,

had left by plane to fill a lecture engagement in Cuba.

The winter following Lamovni's acquaintance I met the ill-fated Russian—Serge Mdivani.

Early in November of 1935 I had a telephone call at Miami Beach from a suite in New York's Waldorf Astoria requesting a player's invitation for Prince Mdivani. I told the Prince's emissary that I would check up on the season's reservations and let him know if stable space were available.

I then wired an inquiry to Peter Vischer (then publisher of Country Life) regarding the Prince. My reason for communicating with Mr. Vischer was to make sure that I had been talking with Mdivani's agent and not, as a very likely chance, a prankish impersonator named Arthur Hopkins. Mr. Hopkins (who is not the play producer of that name) is, I hear, now living at Goshen, N. Y. where he amuses himself by sitting behind trotting horses. He once found diversion in taunting people to sing into the telephone. Mr. Hopkins with his notoriously persuasive voice could make them sing.

On one occasion I heard him induce Sophie Tucker, from 15 miles away, to render "Some Of These Days" into the telephone in the confident belief that she was given an impromptu recital on a coast to coast hook-up. And on the same evening, still on the phone, I heard him invite a society matron to meet Prince Mdivani. So, because of these recollections I was slightly in doubt about the honesty of the call from New York for I knew that the name of the Russian Prince was often used in jest by the playful Mr. Hopkins.

My doubts were dispelled when Mr. Vischer wired advising acceptance of the Prince.

In due time 13 of the Prince's ponies arrived from California. The consignment's furnishings, from baskets to buckets, were the most gaudy stable impedimenta ever seen in Florida. Everything, everything, but the men and the ponies, had a coating of paint in startling hues.

The opening game of the season neared and Mdivani hadn't shown-up. Meanwhile I heard disquieting rumors that he was being urged to winter at Palm Beach and play polo at the Gulf Stream Club. I say the reports were disquieting because the Prince, although carrying only one goal handicap, was promising to be as profitable at the gate as a 10 goal man. I was therefore unwilling to see him go to Palm Beach. He could, I was told, be kept at Miami Beach for a favor extended to a professional polo player. This I had to decline as being too costly and instead wired Cyril Harrison, the 7 goal man, to urge the Prince to play on the Flamingo grounds.

The Prince, however, could go where he wanted in polo. He had the money in ready cash to buy ponies and employ his own team and so without any hardship make whatever social grade prevailed at Palm Beach or Kalamazoo. He himself wasn't quite sure of this and was just sort of feeling his way socially until someone who knew the ropes convinced him that he would be acceptable and welcome at Palm Beach.

Cyril Harrison wired me that he had contracted to hit the ball up to the Prince on the Gulf Stream fields. And Mdivani himself sent a wire regretting having to move up-state. The reason, he said, was unavoidable.

I knew the cause for I had heard from a confidential source that he was betrothed to his deceased brother's ex-wife—Louise Van Alen, then resident in Palm Beach.

The Prince arrived at Palm Beach and married Louise Van Alen. The honeymoon was spent on a large yacht at anchor in Lake Worth, within easy motoring distance of the Gulf Stream Club.

The Florida papers gave prominent mention to the presence of the Prince in Palm Beach. I was, fortunately, able to keep what might have been scathing comments on the marrying Mdivani out of at least one newspaper of wide circulation. Its publisher, had, in my hearing, instructed a columnist "to get after Mdivani." I asked the newsman to desist from putting too critical a spotlight on the good-natured Prince. He agreed he would and kept his promise, faithfully. A few months later he wrote a touching eulogy on the dead Prince.

The Prince's shortcomings in a fast game were imperceptibly covered up

Continued on Page Twelve

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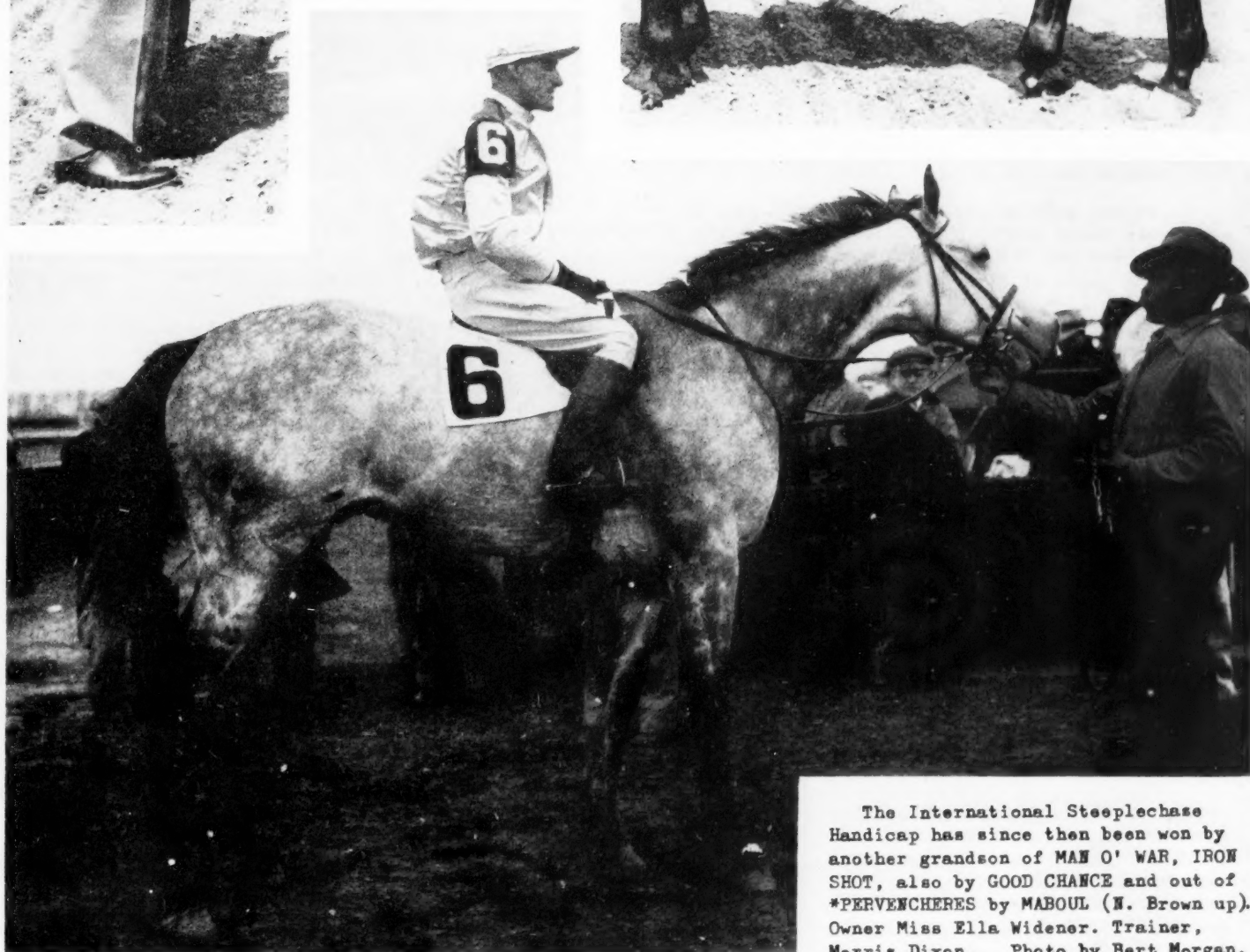
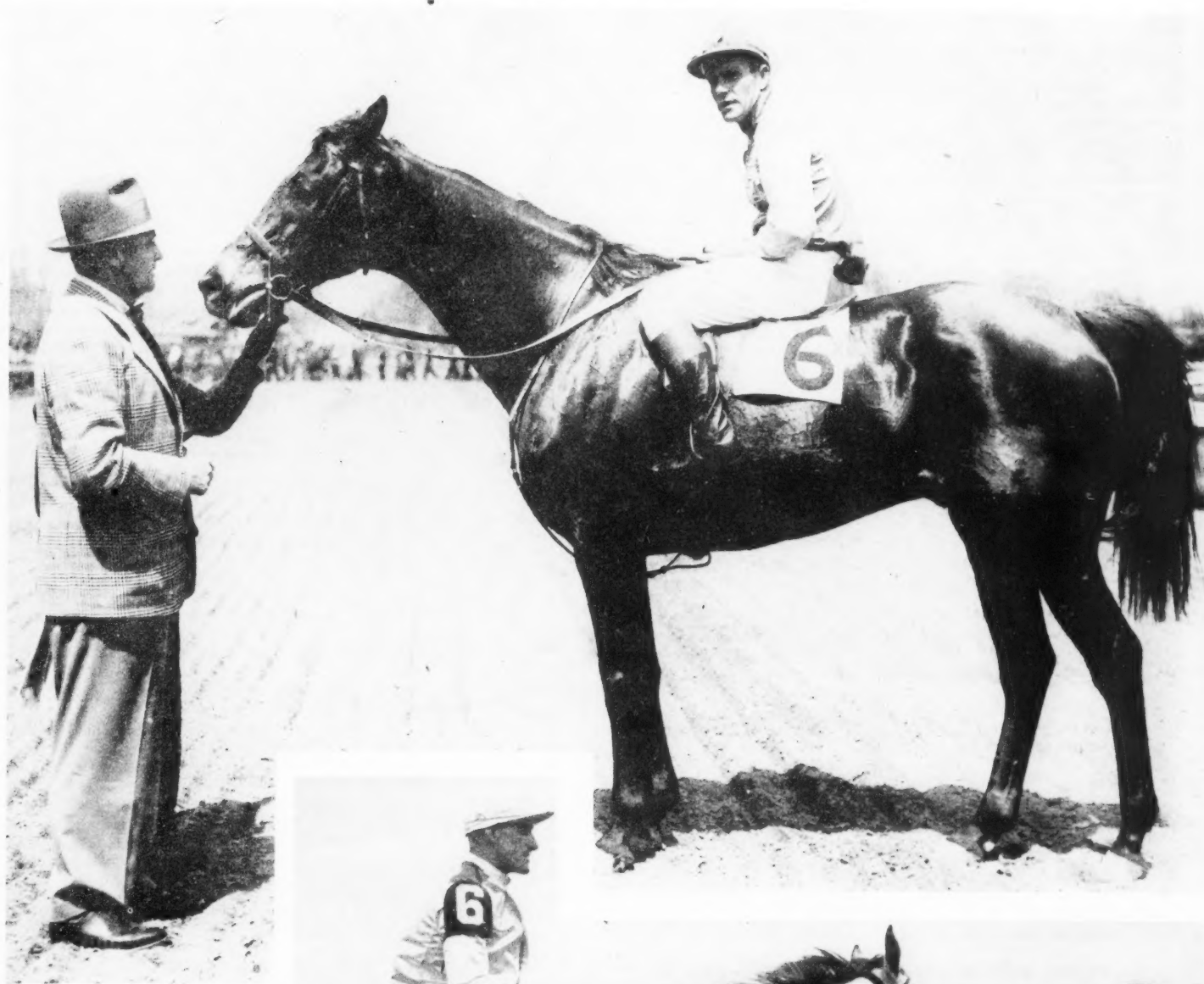
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## TWO SONS OF CHANCE SHOT

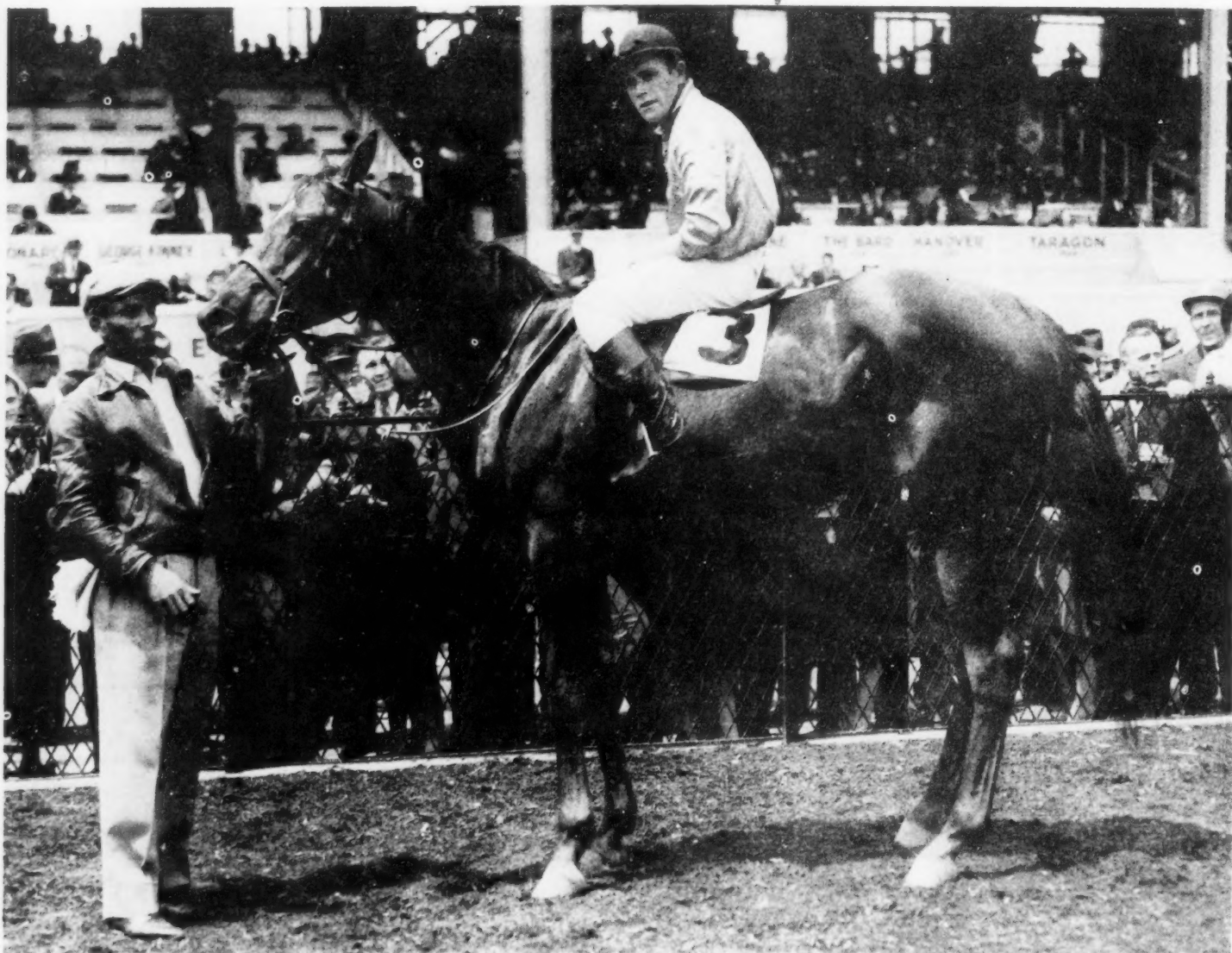


The International Steeplechase Handicap has since then been won by another grandson of MAN O' WAR, IRON SHOT, also by GOOD CHANCE and out of \*PERVENCHERES by MABOUL (H. Brown up). Owner Miss Ella Widener. Trainer, Morris Dixon. Photo by Bert Morgan.

TOP The Jarvis Spencer Steeplechase has lately been won by the grandson of MAN O' WAR, GOOD CHANCE, he by CHANCE SHOT and out of SUNDINA by \*SUN BRIAR, (W. Leonard up). Owner Rokeby Stable. Trainer, J. R. Skinner, Jr. Pimlico Photo Service.

These two good 'chasers show so many points of similarity in conformation that we have presented them in as nearly the same positions as is possible. GOOD CHANCE is 10, IRON SHOT is 6. They are probably both good doers, which is worth a lot at the beginning of a stiff season.

## A FOUR YEAR-OLD WINNER



We are glad to present FIFTY-FIFTY because he is a four-year-old, and then he has demonstrated what they say about his sire MUD. This young horse is evidently the tight twisted sort that, given not too much early work, will carry on and make good through the years. Owned by Mrs. L. A. Livingston, he is in the training hands of J. T. Skinner, Jr. On May 5th, he won over 2 miles for maidens at Pimlico---easily by 10 lengths with the 2nd horse easing up by another 10---the youngster must have quite a little foot over a distance of ground. W. Leonard is up.

(Pics. Pimlico Photo Service)

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Pimlico Photo Service



## Notes From Great Britain

By J. FAIRFAX-BLAKEBOROUGH

### Feeding Hounds In War Time Even With Packs Reduced Is No Easy Problem

John Jorrock's advice to Masters of Hounds was "always have a year's stock of meal in advance." In normal times this very sound practice was generally acted upon, old oatmeal being much better and more economical than new. Stocks of houndmeal have long since been exhausted, and as they cannot be replenished, an entirely new economy and system has had to be resorted to in foxhound, harrier, and otterhound kennels. Despite the fact that in all of these the size of packs has been reduced to a quarter of their normal strength (the cut in some cases has been even more drastic!), feeding in war-time has not become easier. At the outset conservative huntsmen, and kennelmen were convinced that hounds would be so affected in condition and stamina (not to mention appearance and coat) that they would not have the initiative, speed, or staying power to run for any distance, to catch their quarry, or to last out a long day. Several well-known huntsmen, whose kennels I have recently visited, have quite frankly admitted that their fears were unfounded, and that their hounds not only look well, but worked well and kept fit during the 1942-43 season. This, notwithstanding the absence of oatmeal-pudding, so long considered the essential superstructure of hound feeding. Potatoes have to a great extent taken the place of oatmeal. Some huntsmen imagined that this was quite a new substitute for meal, and in the nature of an experiment, but "Scrutator", who was a Master of Hounds a century ago, and who wrote the well-known work "Letters on Hunting", tells us: "I used to give young nettles in the Spring of the year, boiled with flesh; and, later in the summer, cabbages. I have also given mangel wurzels; but this must be done with great caution at first, and requires a good deal of flesh to counteract its laxative properties. Potatoes also, when steamed, and mashed up are good food, but if boiled, the water in which they are cooked should never be given to them."

In the most recent book on foxhound breeding and management, the author says:

"The main thing to remember is that hounds must be fed thick. Solids are the natural food of hounds, not slush; oatmeal and flesh, mixed with a little broth, form the mainstay of a pack's food. The oatmeal should be coarse Scotch oatmeal, old going further than new."

Up to the present there has been little difficulty in obtaining "fallen", injured, or other animals condemned for human food, although many Hunt kennels have had petrol for their motor flesh-carts stopped and have had to resort to a horse-drawn vehicle which has reduced the area in which they can collect from farmers' dead animals, or those from slaughter. This has influenced the supply, whilst another factor, which has also curtailed the amount of flesh, is that

fewer horses are being used in agriculture (and, of course, for hunting and racing), and that horse-flesh has a market value for human food. Knackermen could ordinarily be relied upon as an unfailing source of supply to Hunt kennels; now they have many other and more profitable outlets for flesh—not only town horsemeat shops, but also breeders of dogs for show and sale. A year or so ago, when the Ministry of Agriculture asked that horses which, on account of age, lack of utility, or valueless for pedigree, were no longer of service, they should be put down, there was a temporary glut of flesh. That cannot recur, and those concerned with the feeding of hounds view the future with some misgiving. Incidentally, at a time when bones, fats and hides are so essential to the war effort, it is admitted in high Government places that Hunt establishments have done a most valuable service by collecting from farms animals which would otherwise have been buried and all their by-products lost.

#### Horses For Hunt Kennels

Quite a number of correspondents have written to me to ask if it is true that racehorse owners and breeders have had no more consideration or affection for certain of their animals than to allow them to go for a mere song to horse slaughterers. It may be that (in compliance with Governmental expressed wishes that all horses too old to be of service for work or breeding, and others whose pedigree was not of sufficient importance for them to be retained, should be destroyed), some animals have found their way to Hunt, or greyhound kennels, or for human consumption. Maj. Gerald Deane, head of Messers Tattersall's, however, states that at their Dec. Sales there were 478 lots of bloodstock, of these 426 were sold, and not one animal went to a 'knacker-man'. There are many owners of favourite animals—racehorses, hunters, and children's ponies—who would much prefer to send such old pensioners to Hunt kennels, and so be certain of a painless end for them, than to part with them to unknown buyers and to possible slavery. My sympathies are entirely with those who, in obedience to repeated requests to reduce the horse population, (so saving grass and fodder), have sent horses useless for racing, and pensioner hunters to their local pack. Rather than having been callous and without affection for these animals they have ensured a quick and sporting end for them.

#### Fox Destruction

Whoever would have thought that in John Peel's country foxes would have been done to death by gunshot, trap, and armed bands who make no secret of their murderous intentions? Small drafts from local Fell packs are being loaned to aid and abet these unorthodox fox killers, who frankly confess their distaste for the vulpecide they practice, and are not slow to deny that it is anything but an unsporting war-time measure. Indeed, one correspondent offers an apology for what is being done in Cumberland, pointing out that with rabbits much less plentiful, there are fears some foxes might take toll of the lamb crop to feed their always hungry offspring—a duty in which the dog fox takes his full share. Here is what the correspondent says:

Casualties are being inflicted in Lakeland's intensified war on foxes, war having caused a slump in fox-hunting proper in the Lake district. The fox population increased rapidly, soon the eve of the fell lambing season will be here, so war has been declared with a vengeance. Hound packs are being pooled and made mobile to be rushed off at short notice. Farmers and flockmasters are joining in. Unorthodox methods are being employed. Foxes are even being shot—a "crime" which in peace time would have been condemned by hunters and the public alike. Not so now. As huntsmen move from one area to another, farmer's wives put

them up for the time they stay in the neighbourhood. Prominent amongst the packs engaged in this war work is the Ullswater. Particularly satisfactory is it that a high percentage are vixens in cub. One was found ready to give birth to nine cubs.

Nine is an unusually large litter, although I have a record of a vixen having 13. This was not a case of two litters in the same earth, for I actually saw a vixen (into which the Bilsdale Hounds ran at Whorl Hill); give birth to the cubs. One or two of these the still living George Kitching put in his pocket with the intention

Continued on Page Fifteen

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## The Chronicle

ESTABLISHED 1937

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THE CHRONICLE welcomes, not only the latest news, but personal views of readers, on all subjects of general interest pertaining to the Thoroughbred, the Steeplechase, the Horse Show and the Hunting Field. The views expressed by correspondents are not necessarily those of THE CHRONICLE.

Communications should be accompanied by the writer's name and address, along with any pen name desired. THE CHRONICLE requests correspondents to write on one side of a sheet of paper, and when addressing THE CHRONICLE, not to direct the letter in the name of an Editor, as this may cause delay. All Editorial communications should be mailed to Berryville, Virginia.

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# Editorials

## IT'S ALL SPORT

We have always made clear that our interests while primarily in horses, counted other things as being first cousins in the general picture for men of sporting leanings. This week we have had excellent examples, far too good to let slip by.

We published an article, and a good one, on the mule business in Kansas City, Mo. We also published an account of the horse activities of that city since 1903. Mayor Courtland Smith, of Middleburg, at one time one of the keenest horsemen in the country, sent us in a letter about his share in the westward trek in that year.

Now, having read about the mules, he sends us in an account of how on the same trip, he purchased a four-horse hitch of especially fine mules, which he brought back to Virginia. We intend to present that picture with the accompanying letter.

The point is—Courtly Smith, liked his hunters and his jumpers—and he did a top job of tooling them—but he was willing to look over and dabble in mules at the Stockyards, too.

Then, a postcard came in from Mrs. Fontaine Watson from Gordonsville:—"Do you know how to get a nice 2-year-old handsome Airdale into the army and do they take bull terriers? Yours with too many dogs and no meat!"

So there it is again—horses, mules, airdales, bull terriers, beef cattle, hogs, fighting cocks (maybe they should be further up the list), they all belong along with the horse in this world of ours and of the horse. That is why we tell you about all these things.

This week "Theron" tells us of seeing Iron Shot in the hunting field. We have seen boys doing a top job of going over a country to hounds on mules. We have followed a doctored-up rabbit hide drag with a pack composed of spaniels, terriers, retrievers, mongrels and the parson's wife's poodle, on foot, in the East Essex foxhunting country of England—had roaring fun too—but there were no horses or hounds or anything other than a bunch of kindred spirits who were frozen out of foxhunting and had to let off steam somehow.

It's all sport, and for the horse in sport The Chronicle is carrying on—stronger as time goes on—so let's loosen up and get fun out of all the things that go with the horse and the farm. Never should it be said that horsemen have one-track minds! ! !

## CHURCHILL SAYS

This week we listened to Mr. Churchill when he addressed Congress in Washington. The first reaction was:—What a temperament that gifted Englishman has! so admirably suited to handle the grave affairs of his nation and his share of the councils of the United Nations. His whole speech

exuded confidence, yet a realization of the tasks ahead. And the whole tone of his address was tempered with a cheerful spirit of "well that will be next." Somehow there seemed to be a certain spirit of the sporting gentleman, in his references to the various successful battles waged against our common foe.

The frank statement that the question of production of arms and the preparing of troops is not so grave at this time as is that of transporting the necessities for battling on the fronts where we may carry the war to the enemy, was an aggressive way of saying:—"We have the fox going, hounds are running, what we need is a good enough mount to let us stay with the pack."

The recognition of the tremendous value of cooperation among the nations against the Germans, Italians and the Japanese was constantly stressed by the Prime Minister. Nor was he loathe to give credit where such hand-in-hand execution of the war was due to some especial man who could be singled out.

No one who heard this speech could help feeling a quiet confidence in the further successful execution of this war.

## Letters to the Editor

### Limerick

To The Editor:

I must venture on your space to voice my appreciation of the vivid story of DeCourcy Wright about following the hounds in Limerick. His paragraphs were so splendid that I had to turn to the First Volume of My Sporting Tour Through Ireland, England, Wales and France to find what I wrote myself on that country.

The Master of The Limerick said, "Ship your horses and your men and come and stay with us at Rockbarton", and the selection from my string of hunters was The Cad, winner of The Champion Steeplechase in 1900, Sir Richie winner of The Meadowbrook Steeplechase, and Success winner of the Genesee Valley Point-to-Point, together with Scribbler, a four year old who had never yet turned his head. We motored down from Mulligar and I wrote:

A few miles farther on at our left guarding Tipperary, which was to the south of us, were Galtee More and the Slieve Bloom Mountains towering majestically to the skies. We made Limerick town about three in the afternoon, and it was the most interesting Irish city I had seen since Dublin. It is noted principally for the Treaty Stone, so ruthlessly broken by the English. Limerick also depicts, as do Waterford and Cork in the south, that time of Irish life being the railroads, when the old Squires, Lords, and Dukes lived in truly regal way. Not only did they have their country homes but often their places by the sea, and invariably their town houses, in such cities as Dublin, Limerick, Cork, or Waterford.

Lever faithfully shows them as "the deep-drinking, hand-to-hand fighting, reckless Irishmen", and their time was just previous to the middle of the last century. When the town of Mallow was famous for its rakes, who

"Bearing, belling, dancing, drinking, Breaking windows, damning, sinking,

Ever raking, never thinking,  
Live the Rakes of Mallow."

"Spending faster than it comes, Beating waiters, bailiffs, duns, Bacchus' true-begotten sons, Live the Rakes of Mallow."

"Racking tenants, stewards teasing, Swiftly spending, slowly raising, Wishing to spend all their days Raking as at Mallow."

DeCourcy Wright's tales of his sport must have been "hot off the griddle", what a difference it mak-

es, and how your eyes focus and your pulse beats when you read the personal experiences of one who has been actor and not the spectator.

Think of dear old "Bill" Streett riding in the Maryland Hunt Cup and within sixty minutes jotting down his experiences. How often I have seen "Jerry" Webb hunting with the Middleburg and Piedmont, going over the jumps, with reins and pencils in his right hand and a pad in his left, and my admiration boiled over for Holmes Alexander when the same day that I read of his riding a steeplechase in the Sporting Column of The New York Times, in the Book Section of that paper I saw a splendid review of his last sporting novel.

That's what makes "How he Beat the Favorite" by Adams Lindsay Gordon; "Sporting Reminiscences" by Henry Cusance who rode three Derby winners; "Men and Horses I Have Known" by Hon. George Lampton who trained Hyperion so vivid as the writers wrote of what they had personally accomplished their words are like the flavor of a freshly pickled peach.

I never felt prouder in my life than when John E. Madden, at a dinner which he gave for me at Hamburg Place, Lexington, Kentucky, offered this toast "Here's to Harry Worcester Smith, who can not only ride them but write about them."

My hat is off to DeCourcy Wright, holding his own on hirelings while I was riding the best blood hunters in America, but one thing, his were brought up and schooled in the country while mine had been broken only on post and rails, and walls.

As I look at the entrancing smile of the author of "A Day with The Limerick", I can readily see how the sportsmen of Erin's green isle took him to their hearts for there is no race in the world whose hand is out so promptly to a true sportsman.

"For Ireland Was Ireland  
When England Was A Pup."

Harry Worcester Smith.

## From "Modern Battle"

To the Chronicle:

With the permission of the Infantry Journal, Inc., I submit. My only regret being that the paragraphs in question deal with the German Army Horse. Nevertheless a horse is a horse wherever he may be and he recognizes neither race or color. His only wish is to obey whoever commands him. Reprinted from the book "Modern Battle" we have the following:—

"Those who have followed the course of events in Europe have re-

Continued on Page Twenty



## Iroquois Memorial

Continued from Page One

ville. In 2nd place came **Bank Robber**, Imp. **Hourless—No Quarter**, owned by John Sloan of Nashville, vice-president of the Volunteer Horsemen's Association. **Bank Robber** was ridden by Ernest Hardison, Jr., of Nashville.

In 3rd place was **Reigh O'Malley**, **Glenn Reigh—Lily O'Malley**, owned by Col. P. T. Cheff of Holland, Mich. ridden by Jimmy Helder.

In 4th place was **Judge Glory**, 7-year-old gelding by **Judge Hay**, owned by Carter P. Brown of Tryon, N. C., and ridden by Brown's 16-year-old son, Austin.

**Domir D'Or**, Apex—**Dreamtime by Sweep On**, the entry of Dr. C. L. Haywood, Jr., of Elkin, N. C., was the other starter and was pulled up after the first mile because of a foot injury at the 6th jump.

**Domir D'Or** had set the early pace, taking the lead nicely before the field reached the 1st jump and holding it for almost a mile. Dr. Haywood then let his mount drop back and soon pulled him up when he found **Domir D'Or's** injury serious enough to prevent him from completing the race. The injury, however, was not serious enough to be of a permanent nature.

It was a 4-horse race for the most part, with Imp. **Frederic II** staying just off the early pace, taking the lead at the end of the first mile and a half and staying ahead of **Bank Robber**, **Reigh O'Malley** and **Judge Glory** for the last trip around the mile and a half course. He finished strong.

**Bank Robber** was in contention until they negotiated the 17th (water) jump, but Imp. **Frederic II** took it handily and drew away from **Hardison** and **Bank Robber** to win with ease.

Imp. **Frederic II's** time for the 3 miles was 6:05, considerably slower than the winning time of **Rockmayne**, **Rockminister—Imp. May Go**, winner of the Iroquois in 1941 and 1942. **Rockmayne's** time in 1941 was 5:41 2-5 and in 1942 it was 5:42.

Imp. **Frederic II** won his race on a heavy course, however, slowing down the race considerably. Intermittent showers caused the crowd of 8,000 to keep umbrellas and slickers handy throughout the afternoon, then just before the Iroquois was run the showers turned into a deluge.

The running of the 6 races on the Iroquois program was preceded by an impressive military ceremony.

A squadron of six four-engined bombers from nearby Smyrna Air Base flew over the course, officially starting the afternoon's program, then followed a brief dedication of the race to the men in the armed forces, beautifully done by Mason Houghland in the following words:

"At Clover Bottom long ago, Andrew Jackson and his neighbors laid out a race track, and there upon bright May afternoons such as this one, they raced their horses.

"Frequently, then, as now, a large part of the crowd was made up of soldiers, home for a few days from the endless Indian wars.

"And as the second century lengthens we meet, as they did, conscious of the great duty of Middle Tennessee and sure that its sons will preserve for their sons its gentle way of life.

"And so, we dedicate this day of sport to our soldiers and sailors here and abroad."

## International Is Won By Iron Shot At 20-1

Out hunting with Radnor several times this past season was a good-looking gray gelding named **Iron Shot**, owned by Miss Ella Widener and in training at the stables of a Radnor member, Mr. Morris Dixon.

To get on with the story—on Tuesday, May 11, the International Steeplechase, which has been run nearly every year for a half century, was held at Belmont, and such horses as **Cottesmore**, **Sussex** and **Mandingham** were there to take over—much to our pleasure we see again our old friend **Iron Shot** with Jockey Brown aboard who has come up from Philadelphia to do battle. **Mandingham** was so much the favorite that I believe the betting was even money as the horses went to the post, **Iron Shot** was paying 20-1.

To conclude—it was a good race with a surprise at the end as **Iron Shot** moved away to win easily by several lengths—we shall see those odds of 20-1 no more. But we knew him when!

Theron.

Col. Jacob W. S. Wuest of the Nashville Army Air Center responded on behalf of the military personnel in the Nashville area, and then followed a rifle salute to the United Nations by a squad from nearby Berry Field.

Military bands from nearby bases sent up the flags with the National Anthem and the race program was officially on.

The secondary events on the Iroquois program were divided between local and out-of-town owners. **Set Fair**, owned by P. T. Cheff of Holland, Mich., and ridden by Jimmy Helder, won the Truxton Purse Flat Race and **Stony Run**, also ridden by Helder and owned by George Schwab, Jr., of Nashville, won the mile and a half Marcellus Frost Hunter Steeplechase.

Three other minor events of a local nature completed the program.

### Summaries

Iroquois Memorial Steeplechase, 3 mi., open, allow. Purse, \$500; net value to winner, \$250, plus Green Pastures Challenge Cup and permanent trophy; 2nd: \$150; 3rd: \$100. Winner: Hickory Valley Stable's b. g. (7) by Laeken—Fanglia, by Flechois. Trainer: Hirsch Jacobs. Time: 6:05.

1. \*Frederic II, 165, Mr. Calvin Houghland.
2. Bank Robber, 165, Mr. Ernest Hardison, Jr.
3. Reigh O'Malley, 165, Mr. Ernest Hardison.

Five started; also ran (order of finish): Mr. Carter P. Brown's Judge Glory, 165, Mr. Austin Brown; Dr. C. L. Haywood's Domir D'Or, 165, Dr. Haywood. Won handily by 8; place driving by 5; show under restraint by 5. 18 jumps. No scratches.

Marcellus Frost Hunter Steeplechase, 1½ mi., open. Allowance. Ridden in hunting pink. Cup to winner, ribbons to 2nd, 3rd and 4th. Winner: Foxview Farm's ch. g. (7) by Crushed Stone—Miss Runantell. Trainer: Richard Watson. Time: 3:54.

1. Stony Run, 175, Mr. Jimmy Helder.
2. Jock, 175, Mr. Louis Duffy.
3. Signorino, 175, Mr. Eugene Harris, Jr.

Seven started; also ran (order of finish): Mr. Ernest Hardison, Jr.'s Say Murray, 175, Mr. Hardison; Mr. Carter P. Brown's Hemerocallis, 175, Mr. Brown; Dr. C. L. Haywood's Chatwood, 175, Dr. Haywood; Mr. Eugene Harris' Gallant Tom, 175, Mr. Eugene Harris, III. Won driving by 2; place driving by 5; show Continued on Page Seventeen

## Maryland Club Show

Continued from Page One

Teddy La Carpentier's pony, **Miss Muffett**, took the reserve position. Fritzie Berkhart on his pony, **Goody**, did very well and made an especially interesting showing in the pony harness class which he won. Fritzie was rightly proud of his pony as he drove around the ring in his little racing sulky.

Quintillian took the championship in the horse division with several faultless performances. It is a pleasure to watch this horse go, he is so assured and does so well for his rider, Eileen Smith. This year he has a new owner in the person of Dr. Charles Graffin. The reserve horse was **Lynton**, ridden and owned by Paddy Smithwick. She is a 3-year-old mare who does herself and her rider credit.

The knock down and out class proved to be one of the most interesting of the whole show. It was reduced, after a series of eliminations, to a battle between two horses, **Shadow** ridden by Linky Smith, and **On Trail** ridden by Hugh Wiley. The fences were finally raised to 5'4" and try as they might, neither Linky nor Hugh could get their horses clean over the 2nd fence. It looked as though they were at a stalemate, each had tried the same fences 2 or 3 times and neither could do better than the other. This situation was ended at long last when **On Trail** fell at the 2nd fence. Though Linky won and rightfully so I think, there was no one at the show who will not give Hugh credit for his nerve and the beautiful ride he gave his horse.

The Gittings Horsemanship class went to Kitty Sadler who performed beautifully on her well-known pony, **Melody**. Frances Gould was 2nd and Hugh Wiley 3rd.

The sense of sportsmanship and having a good time was foremost in the atmosphere surrounding this show. I hope that this spirit will carry on through the season and that we see as much and as admirable riding everywhere.

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## Maj. Faudel-Phillips' New Book On Driving Just Out In England

Dear Editor,

I enclose a copy of a small book on driving that I have just brought out. Do you think there would be any sale in America, and if so how would you suggest I got it published? I should be much obliged if you would give me the benefit of your advice.

I hope it all goes well with you. There certainly is a mild boom in the horse world over here and I make no doubt it will be tremendous after the war. Sincerely yours, H. F. Faudel-Phillips.

(Editor's Note:—Major Faudel-Phillips, known in many countries for his efficient and enthusiastic development of the Pony Clubs, has sent us a small book full of interesting reading and valuable references. We shall see what can be done for him, in answer to his request.)

I have not finished reading Major H. Faudel-Phillips' handy and very complete little book, however that part of it which I have read brings to my memory several things that have whetted my desire to go into some matters that are very pertinent to the best enjoyment of driving the horse. His dedication of the book is typical of the man in the country who likes the right sort of things, it reads:—

"This book is dedicated to my old Sealyham bitch, "Stubbin", to my good mare "Sunday", who was killed by enemy action during the Battle of Britain, and to the good horses; Big Enough, Snodgrass, Papa, Thelme, Punter, Aaron, Brown Owl, Godden Green, who marched out to the War on the morning of September 3, 1939.

Also to The Centurion, who every day of his life proves that old adage, "YOU CANNOT PUT A GOOD HORSE IN THE WRONG PLACE."

In a foreword the good Major goes on to say, among other things:—"You see, the buying of a cart and some harness, and by means of that to attach quite wrongly a submissive, kindly pony to the said cart, and then to clamber in and with a loose rein steer the uncollected pony, has no relation to driving. I may say it has no more relation to driving than the act of people who climb up and bump about on a horse has any relation to horsemanship".

This of course all goes to show that driving is an attractive form of sport, even as riding, if the proper practices are used and the proper study of the art is made, for an art it is. It is another form of Horsemastership, only from behind, in a wheeled vehicle, instead of topside.

I now turn to my Badminton Library, to the book on "Driving" by his Grace the Duke of Beaufort, K. G., this book is dated March 1889, in the days when driving was indeed a matter for study. When its proper execution mattered, made a difference in the way a horse went and the length of time he lasted, even as today.

I turn to the chapter headed, "The Carriage Horse", and quote: "The most useful of harness horses is that which is commonly described as 'a good trapper', standing from 15 to 15.3 high, free and fast, suitable for a light phaeton, gig, or one of the many two-wheeled carriages

described under different fancy names by the makers, and he will fetch from 60 to 80 guineas."

The Duke goes on to say that high action, seen so often in the West End of London, is of no advantage, though to a certain extent it is fashionable, for real work it is a distinct drawback. There are two reasons for this, the horse loses time by picking his feet up so high and so does not cover so much ground, and the concussion to his feet proves detrimental to his soundness.

Quoting again:—"Though scarcely pertinent to the present inquiry, in dealing with the Carriage-horse we should not allow it to be forgotten that even among harness horses there is a racehorse, and although little known in this country, trotting and pacing matches in America are more popular and more patronised by the wealthy men in the States than flat racing or steeplechasing. American harness horses used to come over and be sold in England, realizing good prices. Dealers have expressed a desire to get them now, but the owners of such animals in the States say they can make more money for good harness horses in New York."

Harness horses should last much longer than hunters, therefore it is not recommended to buy a very young horse, rather one that is sound and about 7 years old. He has then got over his so-called infantile complaints. The thought being that young horses are for ever throwing out splints, being laid up and so on, whereas a seasoned horse who has reached 'years of discretion' is likely to give little trouble from the infirmities of his underpinning.

The question of amount of work that these carriage horses were able to do in those days is dealt with at some length, briefly it amounts to this:—the basis of working ability is judged by the kind of work, whether slow or fast. Slow work can take all day in harness, but for fast work, such as butcher carts, they do 20 miles a day, quick work with lots of stops. These fast working cobs should have 2 days a week off however. They don't last very many years; when they look like having had enough, they have their shoes taken off, are turned out for a year—then can come back and go at it again. I quote:—

"I think that we may fairly say 14 to 15 miles a day for a single horse, or pair, if continued 5 days a week, is very fair work, and only sound and good conditioned horses can go on doing it regularly—that is supposing that the pace is 8 or 9 miles an hour. Cobs will, as a rule,

## Men and Ponies

Continued from Page Six

by his hard-hitting assistants—Cyril Harrison and E. W. Hopping. He received the lofty balls from one or another of the two professionals and needed only another high goal man to make a fairly formidable team. The extra man could usually be found without much of a search for there always seemed to be a few ball hitters hovering around in the shadow of the Prince.

His box office attraction in Florida polo was exceeded only by that of the late Will Rogers. The public, it seemed, was eager to get a close-up of a man, who, according to the newspaper stories, had a hypnotic way with the ladies. Maybe they wanted to see such a person engaged in a really hazardous sport.

I'd say that he had no panacea for infallible charm. He appeared to be a regular fellow who had, if you like, inadvertently got his hands on plenty of money which he was willing to spend for others as well as himself.

On the polo field he worked hard to do his best, his best however wasn't very good in a rapid set-up. But nevertheless he was cordially liked by his teammates, who, for the most part, measure the accomplishments of a home-ly man, or an Adonis, only as they are listed in the handicap columns of the Polo Association handbook.

I asked the Prince to play at Miami Beach. He did, and after playing there for several weeks, returned to the Gulf Stream Club for the final game of the season. In the 6th chukker of that match he stood in front of the goal waiting for Cecil Smith, the 10 goal man, to hit the ball from the end line.

The husky Texan aimed and missed. One of the Prince's men shouted—"Go in," which, if not at a fouling angle, is permissible by the rules of the game.

The instruction was obeyed and in the meantime (for it takes but seconds to do things on a handy pony) Cecil Smith had turned and hit out the ball and was moving behind it on a pony fully extended.

Mdivani and his pony collided with Smith and went down in a heap. The Prince fell behind his mount and while trying to get to his feet came in the way of the pony's lashing hooves and was struck on the head. The blow rendered him unconscious. The belief was he had been instantly killed.

A doctor, who happened to be on the sidelines, worked over the Prince. Then the village firemen arrived with a pulmotor. It was all of no avail. The Prince never regained consciousness. Almost every newspaper in the country carried his obituary in a banner headline.

do more work than horses."

That a pair of horses will do better work than a single horse, due to the mutual assistance is generally acknowledged.

This really brings us to the end of the carriage horse, which can be accepted as the general purpose

horse. An effort has been made to bring out points that are of interest, of course they are all based on the days of the 1890's, but then, horses were a necessity then, were used to render all the work that they were able. Conditions have changed, but they are just as applicable today.

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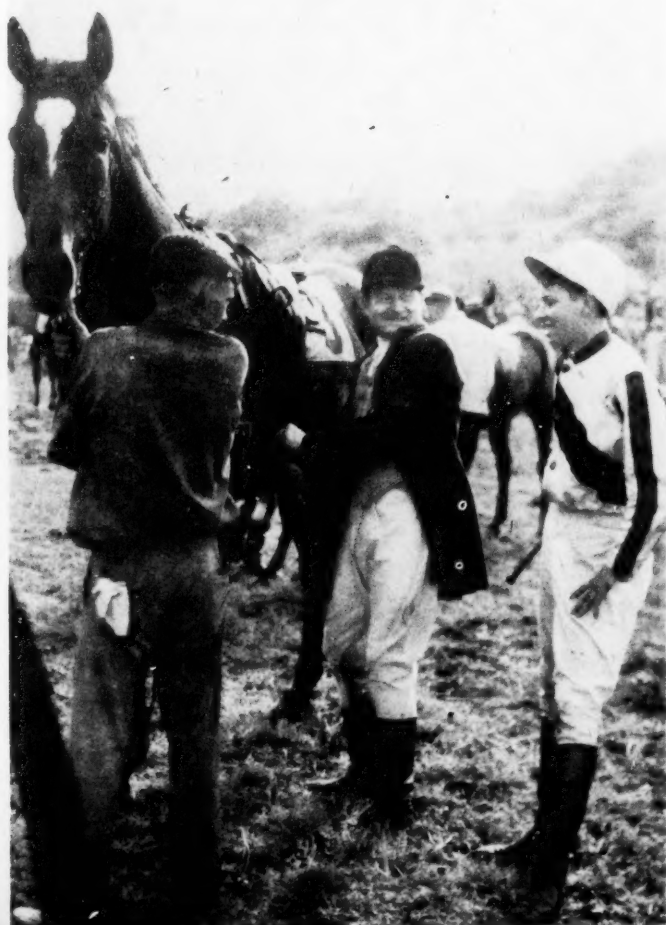


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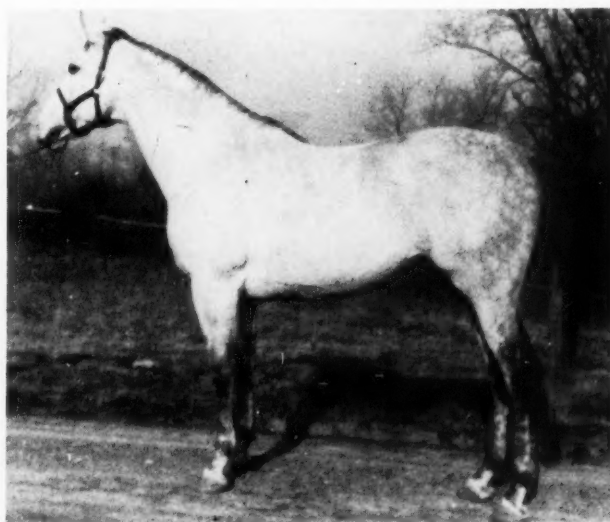


Above, imported FREDERIC II, the good 'chaser, built in the best traditions, spent a very busy 1942. He also spent a busy Spring this year through the country in many 'chases, with varied luck. Then ROCKMAYNE couldn't fill out at the Tennessee meeting---the big bay horse was shipped forthwith under the lease for Silliman Evans, the sporting owner of the Chicago Sun and the Nashville Tennessean. He was well handled by Ensign Calvin Houghland and came along home by 8 lengths, taking a long breath. Imported FREDERIC II is a 6-year-old son of LAEKEN-FANGLIA by FLECHOIS. He is a totally different type to the two GOOD CHANCE horses, in fact, he is a very typical looker of the deep girthed Irish sort. Maybe he is getting a bit too much, starting so early, for so good a horse. (Courtesy Bob Rule). Below left. All of us have read of Carter P. Brown and his sporting activities with the young entry of Tryon, N. C. and Castle Park, Michigan. We are glad to see what he looks like. He is shown unsaddling JUDGE GLORY, shipped from the Carolinas to run in the Iroquois, where he ran 4th and was piloted by son Austin, shown looking on. Ray Cochran went along too and is holding the good headed horse. Men like Carter Brown mean a lot to the horse game in these years when everyone has to do all he can to keep the sport aboiling. (Courtesy Bob Rule).

## THE CARTER P. BROWNS AT NASHVILLE



## COQ D'ESPRIT



This picture of my horse, COQ D'ESPRIT 1934, by \*Coq Gaulois—Dulcy by \*Light Brigade was taken a month ago especially for The Chronicle. He stands 16.3½, weighs 1,500 lbs. and has 79" girth and 9½" below the knee. He has a marvelous disposition and has inherited the jumping qualities of his sire \*Coq Gaulois, with the addition of \*Light Brigade. Just recently I have sold two of his get to hunting men of the North who were looking for show prospects as well as hunting ability. I have other youngsters to sell at my farm. This bloodline is unhesitatingly recommended to the man who wants the best.

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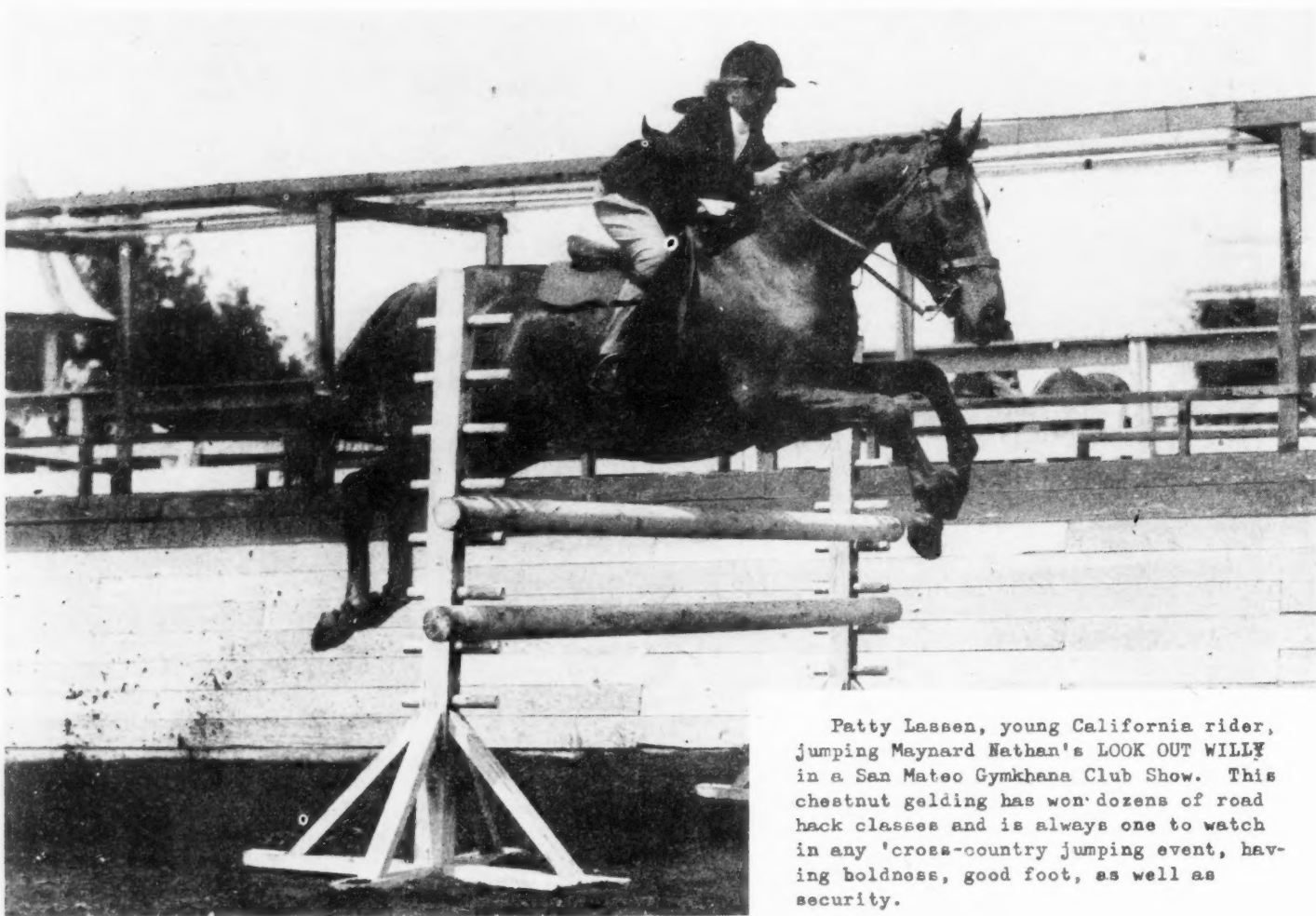
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## CALIFORNIANS IN ACTION



Patty Lassen, young California rider, jumping Maynard Nathan's LOOK OUT WILLY in a San Mateo Gymkhana Club Show. This chestnut gelding has won dozens of road hack classes and is always one to watch in any 'cross-country jumping event, having boldness, good foot, as well as security.



The last appearance "for the duration" of this popular combination in hunter and jumper classes. Fred Anderson, top California junior rider has entered the Air Corps and KAUTILIOUS KITTY, his thoroughbred mare, has joined the ranks of brood mares.

Photos by Foreman's Camera Shop.



## Produce A Salable Riding Horse

BY BILL

(Editor's Note:—A staunch Chronicle reader and a buyer of many horses, offered us this series of 6 articles. They deal with the practical side of horses and their production for the using market. Every one of them makes good horse sense, we are fortunate in being allowed to use them. Most of our readers will find them of value. The writer wishes to remain unknown, we know him and respect his judgment. This series will be run in successive issues so that they may be kept for future reference if so desired.)

### The Mare

What is a salable horse? It is one which the buyers are anxious to purchase at a price which will make you a profit. It is good business to raise the type and color of horse which is most likely to be in continuous demand. Over a period of years it is believed that the polo and Army buyers have been the most consistent purchasers. (On ranches).

Good horses are not economically produced out of poor mares. Money, work, and grass invested in poor mares is "not good business". The best authorities agree that the mare is at least fifty per cent of the partnership. "Like produces like", therefore the most undesirable characteristics of both sire and dam will likely be reproduced in the foal. Would it not therefore be better to produce a few good horses out of a small select mare band, than a large number of cheap ones out of a big common band. A good horse eats no more grass than a cheap one.

What is a good brood mare? One which will produce a saleable foal the majority of the times she is mated to a good stallion. In our brood mare bands, the fact stands out that individuals are usually pretty good down to the elbows and stifles, but their legs do not pass inspection. If this is correct, why not concentrate on legs? Good leg direction and the right kind of knees, hocks, and tendons seem to have a distinct relation. If the wheels of your car are out of line, the car doesn't fall over, but the tires soon wear out, while the car steers poorly. If the horse's legs are out of line, he develops navicular disease, side bones, ring bones, spavins, curbs, and second-hand ankles, any one of which may make him "bad mouthed" because he pulls to get away from pain and soreness.

Nothing has been said about disposition. How often do we hear the expression, "that horse doesn't look like much, but he has a thousand dollars' worth of disposition". That disposition didn't just happen. It was probably inherited and the horse had never had a bad rider to spoil him. The foal is with the dam a long time. In addition to inherent characteristics, it is natural that the dam's traits will be reflected in her offspring. This leads to the fact that all mares should be broken and used. A gentle mare raises a gentle colt which is easily doctored and broken. Gentle colts do not get in the wire as frequently as wild ones.

Now let us discuss gentling of mares from another angle. If seventy per cent of mares get in foal, we are pretty well pleased. Why not put

the other thirty per cent to use of some kind while they are barren. Each one will eat almost twice as much grass as a cow whether she works or not. One successful polo breeder takes care of this by retaining only sound, broken mares in his band. He breeds them three or even four times, putting what training on them he can in the meantime, while they are automatically attaining the ideal polo age. He effects a turnover in his brood mares, knows which fillies should produce disposition and handiness, and annually improves his stock. Another breeder, on finding that he had several well-bred mares of unsaleable conformation, cut them and bred the cutbacks to a jack. He sold all of these with the mule foals at foot at a good price to the cotton states' trade, where they want a hotblooded mule. There are numerous ways to get rid of poor mares. Take a short price, if necessary, and get them off the grass.

Before buying a mare, find out, if possible, how she is bred. She may have everything, but her foal may throw back to mediocre ancestors. If you must buy from the corral fence at so much a round, deal on a high percentage of cut—better pay more and buy tops. The chances of buying one which will not breed are greatly reduced if she shows in foal or has one at foot.

Many breeders have or want a few Thoroughbred mares. Good ones are not cheap. Barren ones offered in the sales ring will usually stay that way. Some guaranteed to be in foal may abort. Examination by a competent veterinarian is the cheapest insurance and he cannot absolutely determine breeding soundness. Don't accept any stories about the papers. Have them in your hands and check the markings before the check is signed.

### A Good Brood Mare Has:

- An effeminate head, wide between the eyes, a prominent, kind eye and large nostril.
- Ears well set on and not too large.
- Plenty of width between the branches of the jaws in front of the throatlatch which should not be beefy. This conformation usually accompanies a large, well-placed larynx (wind box.)
- A neck of good length and outline blending symmetrically into the head and shoulders.
- Withers of medium height going well into the back, a short back, deep heart, and well-sprung ribs.
- A long shoulder well sloped.
- A roomy barrel with long underline.
- Long quarters, with a croup of medium slope.
- Straight rugged legs, one under each corner, well-muscled forearm and gaskin.
- Wide, long knees and hocks, but not beefy.
- Cannons flat with clean prominent tendons going into knees and hocks as though they were carved out of marble.
- Pasterns strong of medium length and slope.
- Foot of medium size with hard dense wall.

## Shoeing

To the Editor:

In view of the present shortage of shoeing metal and blacksmiths, my recent experience in running two horses barefoot may be of interest.

Two years ago I started training a gelding that had badly contracted feet. To correct this I trimmed up his feet which were rather neglected and started walking and trotting him on the roads and paths. There was very little snow that winter and it meant working on hard, frozen ground and gravel roads. In spite of this hard wear he felt no tenderness after the first two weeks and his hoofs started to spread at the heels and the horn of the walls kept growing so that it had to be rasped down level about once a month. The main point is to keep the bottom of the hoof wall rounded so that it won't chip off. I kept him barefoot right on into the racing season and he ran several times over hurdles without being plated.

Last season I had a mare called Voliris, that had shown signs of weakness in the front ankles the previous season. To lessen the jar I decided to try running her without plates and put her into training barefoot. This mare ran on the flat and

won a race over a hard track at Blue Bonnets and again won at Attawa over a deep sandy track. The previous season she had only won one race wearing plates. It is claimed that an unshod horse without toe grabs cannot get away at the start as fast but at times this mare outbroke the plated horses.

I firmly believe that any horse can run as well or better barefoot provided he is given about two weeks or so to toughen the soles of his feet.

Yours truly,

J. MacNaMara,  
39 Castle Frank Crescent,  
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## Great Britain Notes

Continued from Page Nine

tion of taking them home for a collie bitch to rear. Unfortunately for this scheme George was soon sailing away across country behind hounds after another fox and, as he never turned his horse's head from anything which came along, the newly born cub succumbed to the shakings and bumps on the back of the saddle. I'm afraid a lot of litters of cubs will be dug out and destroyed during the next week or two. As one old yeoman sportsman-farmer remarked to me the other day "We can do nowt about it! We must just gen (grin) and bide it!"

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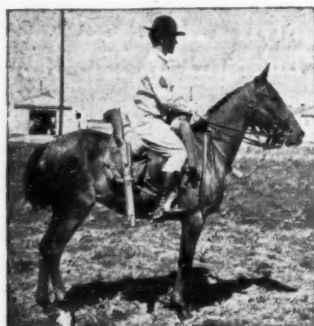
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## WAR and the HORSE



### The Occupation Of Europe

It was heartening to see that last Sunday's New York Times demonstrated on its map the same points of entry that we had mentioned as possibilities in this column last week. Especially is the point due south of Switzerland, from the Rhone to La Spezia (pronounced "Spetsia"), given prominence.

There is another alternative that we did not give much thought to, at that writing. Might it not be possible that the Turks will make it easy for our forces to enter into Europe? Might it not be that they would like to be in at the kill? Galloping with the field and not running with the fox? In that case, we could well make entry from the east toward the west, crossing over into Turkey in Europe, from there into Bulgaria. Thus could be cut off the peninsula of Greece to the south. We could move north using the Black Sea as our right flank and so join forces with the Russians on the north border of Rumania.

Going back to our original thought of the northern end of the Italian leg and shoe, if Germany enfiltrates enough troops into that sector, they will well be cut off. It would be a disastrous blow to the Germans.

It is an age old principle of the tactics of warfare to break up the enemy forces into smaller units, which can be vanquished readily. Our own employment of tactics will undoubtedly be with this constantly in mind.

### First Cavalry Division

Colonel Fred Hamilton (well known in army and civilian horse circles), will be there to receive Palmer Swift's Division when it arrives at its destination. There will apparently be no lack of horses for them, though these may not all be ready, they will gradually enfiltrate into the Division till it is as well mounted, certainly as suitably mounted, as it was on the Texas baked terrain 'round El Paso. Where they will go from their present new location is problematical. They will certainly be nearer the seat of warfare and can then be entered on any front where they are needed. That Army will be composed of some 15 Divisions and will be built up of units especially fitted to take care of such situations as may be the result of later developments in that section of the World where American troops are preparing to advance on the enemy fronts.

### Army Services Forces

The Services Forces are divided into nine commands. Each is concerned with servicing the area where there are men training for Combat Duty. They are of permanent personnel which stays at that Camp or Post, maintaining each for the occupancy of the units that are stationed at them for preparatory duty, before becoming ready to go to the various fronts. They are also responsible for the servicing of arsenals and such posts.

A new arrangement of this organization has recently been made. It is now under command of Major-General George Grunnert, appointed Deputy Chief of Staff Army Services Forces. His Director of Administration is Major-General James L. Collin and Brigadier-General Joe N. Dalton is Director of Personnel. General Grunnert was a famous horseman at one time and Joe Dalton was with the Army of Occupation on the Rhine during the last occupation.

### FOR THE CONVENIENCE OF SUBSCRIBERS WHO ARE EXPECTING TO GO OVERSEAS

If you will fill in this form, you will receive your Chronicle as usual while overseas. Our experience has proved that while there is some delay at first, the paper does reach you. Its arrival is welcomed.

NAME.....  
RANK.....  
SERIAL NUMBER.....  
ORGANIZATION.....  
A. P. O. IN THIS COUNTRY.....

### An Old Cavalryman's Letter To His Son

Now that you have stepped up a peg in your military career, you have graver responsibilities. You are no longer responsible only to yourself and your Commanding Officer. The field of responsibility has increased to that of your command whatever it may be. Let me give you a suggestion or two, by now you are probably willing to accept advice, there was a time though when it would go in one ear and out the other.

Be quite sure you know what you want, then give your commands. There must be no hesitation about knowing definitely what is the reason for giving your command, and the reasoning behind it had better be good.

The whole thing boils down to leadership and that is founded on knowing more than the men you have to command. Not only knowing more, but knowing how to express your wishes in no uncertain terms. After you get that done satisfactorily, you must be able to check up and know if what you wished done has been adequately carried out. In fact you should always make a point of finding out if and how your orders were carried out. These are the things that build up for you the respect of your command.

Just along there, try and bring out the very best you can from the enlisted men under you—give them the chance to use their initiative—encourage them to use, it, then commend them when it has been used to advantage. Never berate them if it has been used with not the best results. Rather analyze how things could have been done to better advantage. Never leave anything without seeing it is completed in some manner or other. As I used to tell you as a kid, never start something you don't finish. You've not paid the strictest heed to that till this time—but now you have actually men who are dependent on you in the days when they may be fighting under your command for their lives—and not to be dramatic about the thing, that is not fooling around by any means.

Be in the "route order" side of your officer status, I heard of a friend of mine the other day, whom they said had certainly not improved with his increase in rank—he was "snooty as hell", that my boy is worse than not going to church in the eyes of the men! And by the way, you are no better officer than the men under you size you up to be, and that too is pretty near right.

Don't think that by "route order" is meant "sloppy"—it can be so interpreted if you wish, but it is not the right way to use a perfectly good and legitimate expression—when you get the command "Route order—Hoooo" you don't slop around in the saddle to the point of giving your horse a sore back—you still are in uniform and ride that way—same thing applies to your other use of the expression, see my point?

Try and excel at what you do, ride and ride well, the best you know how—if in competition try and get hold of a good mount then give him a good ride. Shoot and shoot well, don't be content with a mediocre score—then say, "Oh, I had an off day"—there "hain't no off days" when it's a question of your shooting or the other fellow, on the other side. It's either the right day or there aren't any more days, for you. Your physique, keep at the top of your

### Arabs And Crosses

The first thought one has in regard to the use of the Arab is that his strength lies in his ability to go a very long distance on a very short ration, then keep on doing that for a very long time. Now, if one stops to think that over, it is a very strong asset to any breed of horses or ponies. Another strong feature in the breed is the accepted prepotency of the Arab when he is crossed on any mare.

We have been and still are very strong on the desirability of breeding more cobs in this country—surely the cross of the Welsh and Arabian ponies would build up the size of the Welsh a bit and still retain their hardihood, perhaps enhance their ability to "take it" for a longer time than they already are able to do. Whether it should be the Arab mare to the Welsh stud or vice versa, I am unable to say. It would be interesting to hear from someone who may have already tried this sort of a cross.

I have seen crosses from the Dartmoor stallion standing at Farnley, on small Thoroughbred mares—they really are quite great diminutive hunters—so why not these sturdy little chaps crossed on the Arab to get more size and lose nothing of everything they both have, which after all is what we want in cobs.

Take a look at Iron Shot and Good Chance—they are both giant cobs in conformation—they have done doughty deeds over the big jumps—they certainly do not represent the breed, racey types that go with the things we used to picture in our minds' eye of the typical 'chaser of Irish origin. But, they have something in their short coupling and rounded points that denote a dynamic ability to set the world afire when in motion. They have done just that and lately, too.—D. L. H.

form in matter of condition—be as fit as you can always. I remember when I used to have to ride my old troop captain's mare round the officer's ride for him a couple of times before they made the annual ride—to take the edge off the old gal and make her easier to handle. If or when you get to be a troop commander, you be fit enough to do your own dirty work on your own mount—yes and be able to do it for any officer or enlisted man in your outfit—they'll look up to you then, never doubt it.

I'll end up for this time, but first here is a little story:—We were moving back to Fort Clark from the Big Bend many years ago, Gus McComb, then had succeeded to command of the 14th—Colonel Sibley having gone up to B-G. So it was Lieut. Col. Gus McComb, commanding—he was marching with us—A Troop had the first spring wagon in column and it was really hot around noon hours. Gus would tie his horse up to the side of the spring wagon and crawl under—and bellyache in a good natured way if you and the stable sergeant took up all the shade space—son that is what a "route order" man is—and if there ever was one it was that particular C. O. of the 14th Cavalry. Yet I have seen him haul off and get pretty tough too—but only when he had reason to. Goodnight boy and take this as you should—it will do you no harm.

American war expenditures for the first quarter of 1943 were about a billion dollars more than for the entire war year 1918.



## Steeplechasing

Continued from Page One

coming around the home turn, held off a bad challenge from **Invader** and **Knight's Quest** and won nicely in lead.

**Knight's Quest** ran an excellent race and probably would have been closer if the field had not been fast. **Invader** ran a nice race to finish 3rd, 1½ lengths before **Brother Jones** and another 2 lengths in front of **Imp. Cottesmore**. **Elkridge** proved to be a big disappointment in the running, not showing any of his old form although observers in the paddock seemed to think he looked rather poor and thin and possibly overtrained. Rain made the course almost perfect but a little on the slow side. Until about 30 minutes before post time, it was not known whether **Imp. Cottesmore** would start for he had run a fever and had a touch of colic most of the morning. But at the last minute the veterinarian passed him. This, together with a liking for a fast course, may have been the reason why **Imp. Cottesmore** could do no better than 5th.

Miss Ella Widener, still convalescing from a recent operation, was on hand to witness **Iron Shot's** victory in the International, even though she had to be carried into the stand. After the race she went down to the stable to see **Iron Shot** cool out. Not long after, one of the stable boys came up to Morris Dixon and excitedly blurted out that the grey's markings had changed and that Mr. Dixon had better come right over. Slightly bewildered, Morris went to have a "look see". **Iron Shot's** markings had changed! There were plenty of crimson spots on his head from his ears down to his nose. I don't know how easily lipstick comes off, but, shades of Patrick Barry, it certainly looked funny.

On Wednesday, a field of only 4 horses went to the post in the steeplechase, but it turned out to be a corking race for almost all the way they ran well bunched up with scarcely daylight in between. Brooks Parker's **Imp. Cortesano** set most of the early pace, with Rokeby Stables' **Rollo** and Mrs. J. B. Balding's **Kennebunk** closest under steady restraint. The second time around, **Rollo** moved into command and came home in front by 4 lengths well in hand. When **Kennebunk** and **Imp. Cortesano** tired, Billy Jones' **Bank Note** just held on and finished 2nd, although he made several bad landings during the latter part of the race.

The following day, 6 platers went to the post and this race furnished the setting for a mild upset in the win of Mrs. D. H. Sangster's **Flat Lance**. Showing considerable improvement over his race on opening day, **Flat Lance** was steadied off the pace, moved up fast coming into the far turn, then assumed command and drew away from his field at the finish. **Imp. Kellsboro** offered him the stoutest argument, but slipped coming around the turn into the stretch and then tired. **Imp. Never Surprised** finished 3rd, and **Epindel** 4th, the latter making his first start in about a year, appeared a bit short.

The St. Jude Steeplechase on Friday, should have been called, "This is The Army", for Col. R. K. Mellon's **Imp. Replica** 2nd, took the measure of 7 other maidens, easily beating Lt. G. H. Bostwick's **Bisby** and Lt. Col. C. V. Whitney's **Yankee Chance**. A mere civilian, Mrs. Dodge Sloane, was permitted to take 4th place with **Caribou**. This race was a prep for the Spring Maiden Stake, and, as is often the case in a maiden race, pro-

duced its share of spills. However, the winner jumped well throughout and held his field safe all the way. Incidentally, so far as this writer can learn, this is the first time that C. V. Whitney's colors have appeared in a steeplechase.

On Saturday, The Good and Plenty Steeplechase proved to be one of the most exciting races on a very interesting card. Mrs. F. Ambrose Clark's **Imp. Boojum** 2nd, trained by James E. Ryan, won in a driving finish with Scottie Riles up, a short length before the erstwhile stake horse, **Ossabaw**, which just managed to nose out the ever formidable **Imp. Frederic** 2nd for the place. **Imp. Boojum** 2nd, one of the few horses that Jim Ryan trains for Mrs. Clark, was making his first start since last August at Saratoga. Reported to be a very sharp horse, he gradually opened up a lead of 10 lengths by the time the field reached the club house turn, but in the last quarter mile he tired and just lasted to beat **Ossabaw**, who ran one of his good races. As a matter of fact, **Ossabaw** might have won the race with a little better racing luck. He was on the inside over the last jump, but not quite close enough to hold that position when crossing the Widener chute, consequently **Penrod** had to take him up a bit and go to the outside. This maneuver may not have cost him the race, but it would have been very close as he was gaining on the tiring **Imp. Boojum** 2nd with every stride. **Imp. Frederic** 2nd, just back from a victory in Nashville, Tenn., showed some of the form that made him a dangerous horse in any company last year. This in spite of the fact that George Walker had to wrestle with a saddle that slipped. **Compass Rose**, making his first start of the year, made a nice showing to finish 4th a neck in front of C. Mahlon Kline's **Winged Hoofs**. One of the disappointments of the race was **Imp. Lechlade**, the early pace maker. As far as he went he ran well, but after hitting one of the jumps pretty hard, he was through for the day. The only fall in this race was **Ad Lib**, a former winner of the Foxcatcher National, making his first start since 1940. He now runs in the name and colors of Mrs. F. Ambrose Clark.

The second week of steeplechasing at Belmont opened with a win for Stanley Greene's **Bagpipe**. Run under claiming conditions, it attracted a field of 6 starters. W. Owen took **Bagpipe** out in front, and jumping well, although bearing out at almost every jump, and going wide on the turns, he responded to urging and held **Epindel** safe to the finish line. The third horse, **Imp. Kellsboro**, was prominent through all the running, but bobbled at several of his fences, at one point almost unseating Ray Woolfe. **Danny Deever**, a trailer for most of the way, closed some ground, but merely had to stay on his feet to finish 4th after **Dedham** pulled up, and **Flying Falcon** quit.

### Summaries

#### Tuesday, May 11

International Steeplechase Handicap, abt. 2 mi., 4 & up. Purse, \$3,000 added; net value to winner, \$2,890; 2nd: \$600; 3rd: \$300; 4th: \$150. Winner: Miss Ella Widener's red ro. g. (6) by Chance Shot—**Imp. Pervencheres**, by Maboul. Trainer: M. H. Dixon. Time: 3:46 1-5.

1. **Iron Shot**, 144, N. Brown.  
2. **Knight's Quest**, 148, W. Passmore.  
3. **Invader**, 150, T. Merriweather.

Nine started; also ran (order of finish): H. E. Talbott's **Brother Jones**, 140, G. Walker; G. H. Bostwick's **\*Cottesmore**, 153, J. Smiley; Montpelier's **Caddie**, 142, J. Penrod; K. Miller's **Elkridge**, 159, Mr. J. S. Harrison; Rokeby Stables' **Good Chance**, 142, W. Leonard; Rokeby

Stables' **Mandingham**, 159, E. Roberts. Won easily by 4; place driving by 3; show same by 1½. 12 jumps. Scratched: **Sussex**, \***Lechlade**, **Rouge Dragon**.

#### Wednesday, May 12

The Sacket Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., 4 & up, allow. Purse, -1,500; net value to winner, \$1,000; 2nd: \$275; 3rd: \$150; 4th: \$75. Winner: Rokeby Stables' br. g. (6) by Man o'War—**Imp. Lady Rosemary**, by Blandford. Trainer: J. T. Skinner. Time: 3:57.

1. **Rollo**, 152, E. Roberts.  
2. **Bank Note**, 147, W. Owen.  
3. \***Cortesano**, 152, N. Brown.

Four started; also ran: Mrs. J. B. Balding's **Kennebunk**, 144, G. Walker. Won easily by 4; place driving by 1½; show same by 10. 12 jumps. Scratched: **Rice Cake**.

#### Thursday, May 13

The Rossfenton Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., 4 & up, cl. Purse, \$1,500; net value to winner, \$1,000; 2nd: \$275; 3rd: \$150; 4th: \$75. Winner: Mrs. D. H. Sangster's b. g. (8) by **Imp. Lancegaye**—**Flattery**, by **Imp. Light Brigade**. Trainer: D. H. Sangster. Time: 3:55.

1. **Flat Lance**, 137, L. Walton.  
2. \***Kellsboro**, 145, Mr. R. G. Woolfe.  
3. \***Never Surprised**, 142, S. Riles.

Six started; also ran (order of finish): I. Bieber's **Epindel**, 147, G. Walker; lost rider: W. Post's \***Pico Blanco II**, 137, E. Roundtree (12); fell: Brookmeade Stable's **Danny Deever**, 145, C. Brooks (6). Won easily by 5; place driving by 10; show same by 8. No scratches.

#### Friday, May 14

The St. Jude Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., 4 & up, mdns., sp. wts. Purse, \$1,500; net value to winner, \$1,000; 2nd: \$275; 3rd: \$150; 4th: \$75. Winner: R. K. Mellon's dk. b. g. (5) by **Furrokh Siyar**—**Alkie**, by Southannan. Trainer: J. E. Ryan. Time: 4:00 1-5.

1. \***Replica II**, 148, S. Riles.  
2. **Bisby**, 142, J. Smiley.  
3. **Yankee Chance**, 148, G. Walker.

Eight started; also ran (order of finish): Brookmeade Stable's **Caribou**, 142, C. Brooks; M. B. Metcalf, Jr.'s **Kennecott**, 142, Mr. R. G. Woolfe; lost rider: Mrs. J. F. Bassett's **Matsonia**, 143, E. A. Russell (6); fell: Groton Stable's **Fleet Admiral**, 150, P. Miller (6); lost rider: F. A. Clark's **Sir Bluesteel**, 150, F. Bellhouse (3). Won easily by 8; place driving by 1½; show same by 15. 12 jumps. Scratched: **Rice Cake**, **Equilibrium**.

#### Saturday, May 15

The Good and Plenty Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., 4 & up, allow. Purse, \$1,500; net value to winner, \$1,000; 2nd: \$275; 3rd: \$150; 4th: \$75. Winner: Mrs. F. A. Clark's b. g. (6) by **Embargo**—**Alison**, by **Triumph** or **Roi Herode**. Trainer: D. Byers. Time: 3:52 3-5.

1. \***Boojum II**, 146, S. Riles.  
2. **Ossabaw**, 146, J. Penrod.  
3. \***Frederic II**, 152.

Mr. J. S. Harrison.

Eleven started; also ran (order of finish): C. D. Pierce's **Compass Rose**, 144, Mr. R. G. Woolfe; C. M. Kline's **Winged Hoofs**, 146, N. Brown; Mrs. G. H. Bostwick's **Naruna**, 140, J. Smiley; G. H. Bostwick's **Simoon**, 141, W. Owen; C. M. Kline's \***Stiegel II**, 145, W. Gallaher; H. La Montagne's \***Lechlade**, 146, C. Brooks; lost rider: Mrs. F. A. Clark's **Ad Lib**, 130, J. Jordan (5); ran out: J. B. B. Parker's \***Cortesano**, 146, N. Coe (4). Won driving by 1; place driving by ½; show same by 7. 12 jumps. No scratches.

#### Monday, May 17

The Alfur Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., 4 & up, cl. Purse, \$1,500; net value to winner, \$1,000; 2nd: \$275; 3rd: \$150; 4th: \$75. Winner: S. Greene's gr. g. (9) by **Imp. Royal Minstrel**—**Skylight**, by **Imp. Chicle**. Trainer: Owner. Time: 3:54 1-5.

1. **Bagpipe**, 150, W. Owen.  
2. **Epindel**, 147, E. Roberts.  
3. \***Kellsboro**, 152, Mr. R. G. Woolfe.

Six started; also ran (order of finish): Brookmeade Stable's **Danny Deever**, 142, J. Brooks; J. Bosley, Jr.'s **Flying Falcon**, 149, J. Penrod; pulled up: Mrs. E. duPont Weir's **Dedham**, 142, S. Riles (12). Won driving by 4; place driving by 6; show same by 7. 12 jumps. Scratched: \***Rougemont**, **Flat Lance**, **Tioga**, **Trebleaplause**.

## San Mateo Show

Continued from Page One

manship Class over Lt. Alec Wilson, Mrs. W. G. Barrett, and Mrs. Rolla B. Watt. Children's Horsemanship, 12 years and under, was won by Peggy Wood over Barbara Register, who beat brother, Sammy, and Patty Lassen. Equitation, 13 to 16 years, was given to Betsy Wood over Jacqueline Hicks, Evelyn Leydecker, and Barbara Smith.

**Ben**, a polo pony, was the best of the English Trail Horses, shown by Polly Clark, over Barbara Register's pony, **Judy**, **Dolly Dee**, owned by Norma Burton and shown by Jacqueline Hicks, and Patty Lassen's **Rodeo Queen**. Western Trail Horses was won by **Dolly Dee** over an entry of Chick Nunes, Eleanor Machado's **Laura**, and Hermanita, Evelyn Leydecker up.

The Pair Class, always a large one and always entered into very earnestly by youngsters, was won by two grays, **Dolly Dee** and **Silver**, Jacqueline Hicks and Lois Moulin up; over **Killarney Lass** and **Rodeo Queen**, Cherie and Sun Beau Maid, Nancy Wood and Audrey Stahl up, and the fetching combination of **Onyx** and **Judy**, Mrs. W. G. Barrett and daughter, Barbara Register riding—fetching because the two horses are perfectly matched in color but with a few hands' difference in size.

**Killarney Lass** was the best of the Hunter Hacks with **Dun Pickin** second and Margaret Watt's **War Flare** third over **Speedy**, owned and shown by Sammy Register.

Mr. F. Galbraith's beautiful and well-mannered palomino **Ibn Arab** won the palomino class with Norma Burton up and **Reve d'Or**, shown by Ruth Warner, was the best of the Five Gaited Class. Alec Wilson placed **Ceiling Zero** first in the Grand Parade over **Ibn Arab**, Barbara Register's **Judy**, and Mrs. Rolla B. Watt's **Gold Coin**.

Fred Houghton capably and quickly judged all classes and Walter Tibbits of Alameda officiated as announcer.

A new horse appearing for the first time and one to bear watching is **Yug**, bay Thoroughbred gelding sired by the **Imp. Brig O'Doon**. **Yug** comes by his odd and hardly-euphonious name honestly since it is Guy spelled backwards—after Red Guy. We saw and admired this youngster last year when he was racing at Tanforan, and although his present owner Bob Smith, plans to work him for polo, we shan't be surprised to see him in a green hunter class at any time. He has the conformation, style and certainly the bloodline for jumping.

## Iroquois Memorial

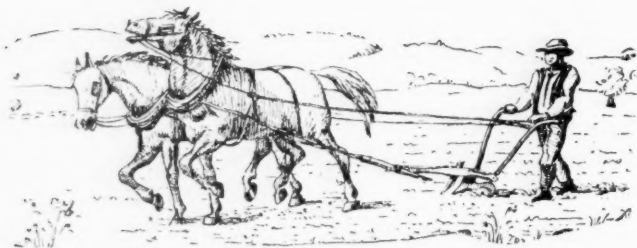
Continued from Page Eleven

driving by 2. 9 jumps. No scratches. The Truxton Purse, approx. ¼ ml. on flat. Wts., 150 pounds minimum. Purse, \$150; net value to winner: \$75; 2nd: \$50; 3rd: \$25. Winner: P. T. Cheff's b. m. (5), by **Haytime II**—**Gold Era**. Trainer: Jimmy Helder. Time: .55.

1. **Set Fair**, 155, Mr. Jimmy Helder.  
2. **Sir Greal**, 158, Mr. Willie Simmons.  
3. **Storm Hour**, 155, Mr. Louis Duffy.

Eight started; also ran (order of finish): Mr. Henry Griggs' **B. Bonza**, 155, Mr. Griggs; Mr. Robert Creviston's **White Eye**, 160, Mr. Creviston; Mr. Walter H. Jones' **Lady Frances**, 160, Capt. A. H. McAdoo, Jr.; Mr. Carter P. Brown's **Vain One**, 150, Mr. Austin Brown; Mr. Eugene Harris' **Sara A.**, 150, Mr. Eugene Harris, III. Won driving by 2; place driving by 1; show driving by 3.

## FARMING in WAR TIME



### TO HORSE FARMERS

Since we have been informed that the columns we devote to farm practices are read with enthusiasm, we offer more diversification. Out short articles will all be offered as practical suggestions for the owner who wishes to make a success of the practices on his farm.

### Hogs Should Run With Bees

By Castle Hill

There is always a certain hook-up between different kinds of animals, for the complete consumption of everything that the farm produces in the way of feed. The separation of the foundation breeding stock is necessary so as to be assured of proper percentage production and strength of the little youngsters till they can fend for themselves. After that, there can be the main herd, with the squads of other animals to clean up behind them.

The beef herd, of any one of the three popular breeds, is a thrifty herd. They know how to rustle and make the most of what they have to eat, either on pasture, or in the corals where their feed and concentrates are offered to them by man power. They can then be well accompanied by their workers who feed closer to the ground and will eat what the cattle don't. It is really practicing what used to be the old way of harvesting small grain, before the days of selfbinders. Gleaners would go through the grain fields and make up sheaves of the grained straw, leaving the fields clean, everything harvested. The amount these, often women, would gather was astonishing.

Hogs are the best workers for this job. They however must be of the industrious kind, physically fitted to go to work and have initiative. The rustling hog is the one, who works as he moves and assimilates everything into pounds for the market. He must be a hog that is built to move, to "walk off" as little as possible while doing it. He must be the phlegmatic kind that will take a punt from a beef animal's head as all in the day's work. Then, when he is ready to be finished off, he must readily convert his feed into a nice balance of marketable meat.

True it is that there are very many breeds of pigs. The men who breed them have their favorites, and reasons for their preferences. My contention is that the foregoing qualifications should be adhered to by the man who wants to have rustlers to follow the beef herds. A slothful, cumbersome hog is not fitted; nor is a hog that inclines to great production of only fat, for he cannot put that on while with the herd. Fat assimilation, all at once, in the fattening pens will be more costly than had he grown a goodly layer of flesh

while rustling, then finished off with some fat.

Just as there are certain conditions that favor each of the three great cattle breeds, so there are conditions that favor certain hog breeds. The hog, that will put on an even distribution of meat and fat, is the hog that must go with the cattle herd. So let these be given the consideration of the cattleman.

When I come down to specific breeds, I know I am opening myself to much criticism—but I will start out by "hedging"—the best way to do that is by quoting the USDA Farmers' Bulletin No. 1263, for Uncle Sam also "hedges." I quote:—"The selection of a breed is largely one of personal preference. There is no best breed of swine. Although there may be conditions on farms in the same locality under which one breed may do better than another." In this case "the conditions" are those of cleaning up after the beef herd.

It is my opinion that for the men to whom this article is especially applicable, the Hampshire, Berkshire, Tamworth and Yorkshire are the best suited. They are all agile, working, and thrifty. I might then be pardoned by telling a small story. To show why I am able to especially select one of these breeds, and this is based on familiarity.

When I was a small boy, I owned some chickens, I wanted a pony in the worst way, one I had bought myself, the jump from chickens to ponies was too great, for I had only a few in the flock, if it could be so called. I therefore sold my chickens and went to a neighbour's and selected, from a litter of little pigs the smallest of the lot—she met my purse, and therefore came home in a sack. From then on, during most of that summer, when I could not be found, I would be located in the clean sty, with my young pig, duly named "Alice".

She, in the course of time, had little pigs—the deal was that so many little pigs from each litter were taken for the feed of the rest of the family—I don't know if that was actually the build up of the pony ownership—but it helped like anything. "Alice" was a Berkshire. And so I learned about Berkshires from "Alice".

A few years ago, I bought a litter

of pigs to grow on in my orchard not far from here, when I was loading them into the truck—a good Virginian looked over the rail and said: "they are a nice thrifty looking litter, they have enough Berkshire in them to go on and do for you in your orchard."

Since then, I have seen quite a few hogs, and owned a good many. I have found that Berkshires are—to use the western cowman's expression—a "hard-twisted" sort of hog. They are tough, they are very rough, especially with strange hogs, but they are uniformly able to fend for themselves. They will take no "back talk" from cattle or other hogs. They are typical "Britishers", who know how to take care of themselves. With lots of "bacon space", fine hams and a smooth top and bottom line, they are attractive in appearance, which hurts none in drawing buyers. There is a tendency to a snout that might reach distortion, but I don't think that will happen, utility is the watchword these days.

If I have established a sound reason for hogs and a sensible analysis of the sort to invest in, that is all that I will attempt in this article. There shall be more as time goes on. BUT USE HOGS TO FOLLOW THE HERD.

### Maintaining A Standard

Just last week I went to see a rather sizeable herd of beef cattle, hoping to find a few heifers of breeding age. The herd had started out some years ago with good foundation cows and a fair bull. A couple of the

Continued on Page Nineteen

## HERD DIRECTORY

### MARYLAND

ABERDEEN-ANGUS BEEF CATTLE  
PERCHERON DRAFT HORSES  
MONOCACY FARMS Frederick, Md.

### TENNESSEE

JOHNSTON FARMS  
Polled and Horned Hereford Cattle  
McDonald, Tennessee

### VIRGINIA

ANNEFIELD PLANTATIONS  
Choice Aberdeen-Angus Cattle  
W. B. WATKINS Berryville, Va.

CHAPEL HILL FARM  
ABERDEEN-ANGUS CATTLE  
Herd sire Eric 2nd of Redgate 597285  
T. B. and Bangs Accredited  
DAVID R. DONOVAN, Mgr.  
Chapel Hill, Berryville, Va.

MONTANA HALL SHORTHORNS  
Cows from the best horned and polled families  
Will calve to OAKWOOD PURE GOLDs  
A few promising calves (horned and polled)  
now available  
White Post, Va.

REGISTERED ABERDEEN-ANGUS BREEDING STOCK  
Inspection invited — Visitors Welcome  
George Christie Edward Jenkins  
Manager Owner  
RED GATE, MILLWOOD, VA.

POLLED SHORTHORN BEEF CATTLE  
International Grand Champion Bulls  
on straight Scotch Foundation females.  
Top converters of grass into beef at weight  
for age.  
MR. AND MRS. A. MACKAY SMITH  
Farnley Farm White Post, Va.

### WEST VIRGINIA

OLIVEBOY REGISTERED HEREFORDS  
PRINCE DOMINO (MISCHIEFS)  
JAMES M. WOLFE  
Charles Town, W. Va. Phone 5-F-24

## MONTANA HALL Berkshire Hog Breeders

*In conjunction with our Shorthorn cattle we find that it is good business to run hogs behind the herd. For the same reason that we have adopted the breed of cattle that we know will give us the best return for our investment, we have chosen this breed of hog for profit. We have also decided to bring our Berkshires to the highest degree of profitable productivity possible by basing our breeding stock on the best bloodlines obtainable.*

**We therefore have as our foundation herd, a boar who is a son of  
LYNNWOOD EMBLEM  
considered one of the top boars of the country**

**We have 10 gilts from likewise just as aristocratic families.**

*These top bloodlines will soon give us breeding stock for sale.*

**MONTANA HALL FARM  
WHITE POST, VA.**



Farming In War Time  
Continued From Page Eighteen

original cows were still there, though with very few teeth left. These original cows were good types, very thin, but still the frames were there. All save 2 of the heifers, of an age to breed at this season, had calves at foot—bred too young. The other cows, younger than the old cows I have spoken of, were quite inferior to the old ones. They also had been bred too young, at the start.

It was a blatant example of "careless care" of a herd that could have been a fairly good one, having been started rather well. The owner admitted that he had bred his heifers too young, he acknowledged of his own volition that they should not be bred till 24 months old. On the other hand he said:—"I keep the herd for commercial purposes, if my heifers get in calf too young, then I am ahead one calf, it all works out the same in the long run, in fact I am a calf ahead for market and that is what I am breeding for." He is all wrong, each generation will be smaller, by degrees the herd will be reduced in calf bearing capacity and also beef carrying ability. Changing bulls so as not to breed the heifers to their own sire will do no good, these good cattle are losing the thing for which they are worth so much, they are not going to weigh for the market.

Had this owner taken the pains to segregate his heifers during the time that the bulls were with the herd, then bred them at the right age, he could have maintained that herd at its original standard. By careful selection of new bulls periodically, he could have proved the whole herd and the heifers he retained would have allowed him to sell off the old cows before they were too old to assimilate pasture into beef. I made a mental note, to bring this to the attention of our readers who have herds.

Feed The Right Kind

On the way home from seeing the herd I have just spoken of, we came by the farm of a very well known beef cattle man. We saw some of his good cows, lying under some shade trees, on good pasture, a bull of very reputable breeding with them. Close to the house there was one of the best clover fields I have seen for many days. A large flock of well grown spring chickens were at the buildings, eating out of mash hoppers at will. This man evidently knew how to grow the birds and beasts that he raised. No wonder that he was a successful farmer!

In one of the yards there were four rather nice young bulls, probably short of a year old. They were the right kind to grow on. Still the impression was good. BUT, we then went in to a small shed, manure up to your hocks, I didn't count them, but there must have been about 8 head of steers that were evidently being fed out for market. THEN came the disillusion! These steers were all the very kind that will take the maximum of feed and never reach what the buyers want for top beef. The most expensive kind to feed for the lower bracket of beef sale.

If a man has a real herd of pure-bred cattle, and wants to feed out some steers each year, then why not

raise those steers from a commercial herd of cows kept for the purpose? He could use his good bulls on the grade cows, raise top beef, gradually improve that commercial herd and also have a good advertisement for buyers—he able to show them what his breed will do to improve a herd of grades.

So that also went into the mental notebook, and there it is.

Farms And Women

I have read so many articles about using women on farms—I listened to one who is helping organize the introduction of them to farms in Virginia—she knew what she was talking about, the whole thing is a splendid idea—but she did not have the right tactical knowledge—nor has her organization behind her. Any mission must have well laid plans (with human appeal in this case).

NOW, here is the appeal, farmers generally want any workers they can obtain, they are willing to be patient, as long as those they hire will try. So there will be no lack of opportunity. There are plenty of things to be done on a farm that are well within the ability of the average woman.

ON THE OTHER HAND, will it be possible to wean women away from the cities, or small towns? There is where the campaign should have been working up every chance that might present, itself of putting the scheme over—there must be sales appeal to the town girl. There are plenty of strong arguments that can be thought up, no need to rehash the pleasure of living, and even working in the country.

The way to start this going, is to remember that women are like all other people and all people are like sheep—they will follow where one leads. So, my suggestion is to work on one or two selected individuals—then you will soon have a sizeable flock. The "getting in" is easy, if you miss this training period of so many weeks at Blacksburg, or wherever they give training in the various states—never mind, get your recruit, turn her name in to the nearest agent for the work—the rest will be done expeditiously if the agent is on the job.

It is a sound practice, many women of an age to go farm would be a lot happier and have a far better time, if they would be willing to take the leap and get out on the land. Every able bodied woman that you sell the idea to will make it that much easier sailing for the next.

THIS IS A CASE OF THINKING IN TERMS OF THE OTHER FEELING. Next is a short article by our good Englishman, it is pertinent, while on this subject. Sell the thought that to get in the country is an opportunity that many pay for in the summer.

Status Of Farm Workers

BY J. FAIRFAX BLAKEBOROUGH

"In these revolutionary days the very word "peasant" is associated with ignorance and crudity, or "uneconomic units", so false have become our values. For our education is knowing words not thinks, but the peasant's traditional contact with things drawn from Nature, custom,

or his labours was an education in itself. This obstinacy of his, together with the close-woven mesh of his social organisation, can alone account for his survival through a series of post-mediaeval catastrophes".

That is an extract from Massingham's recent "The English Countryman", and during the past few days there have come from high places—ecclesiastical, political, academic and social—further evidence that at long last the labourer on the land in particular, and the agriculturist and ruralist in general, has established his status. Not a new status, or sudden elevation, but a recognition of his economic worth to the nation; of his skill as a craftsman, and of his importance to the race as providing the best and healthiest type of manhood. Only the other day, for instance, the Archbishop of York said of the agricultural labourer "He is a man of greater initiative, and greater responsibilities and has greater skill than many of those in towns". I am certain this would come as a shock to many town dwellers, who have long imagined themselves as superior in every way to the ruralist. This assumption of superiority, and this low estimate of the abilities, mentality and personality of country bred folk has been encouraged by films, plays, and artists, and by many writers, who have combined to belittle and to jeeringly misrepresent "the yokel". Their stereotyped standard has invariably been a shock-headed, half-witted, straw-chewing, inarticulate "chaw-bacon". There has been disillusionment following the closer touch and more intimate understanding of country folk following upon war evacuation from big industrial areas. Moreover, ruralists themselves, especially since they have become more mechanical-

ly-minded, and since they have seen more of the shallowness and superficiality of townfolk and town life, have lost much of the inferiority complex, and reserve (mistaken for stupidity), which was theirs. Nothing will contribute more to a return to the land, and to holding on it the youth bred there, than the knowledge that they are no longer placed in about the lowest grade in the table of social values. They must, if they are to be kept for agriculture, find definite proof that they are no longer described as simple clodhoppers, fit for nothing but "plugging muck", milking cows, ploughing, sowing and reaping. We must see to it that this war-time recognition of the value of agriculture and all concerned with it, is maintained. Neither higher wages, new houses, more amusements, or better amenities, will retain youth in isolated districts unless the right type of parson is sent amongst them, and the right type of teacher is appointed to village schools. For these more than anyone can establish that the long-standing stigma on himself and his work has for ever been a libellous misconception.

(Editor's Note:—In this connection it is interesting that in the last Horse and Hound to come over, of the 30 ads for situation vacant or wanted, 10 of them were for women. Either for stables or farms.)

Herbert's Hill Farms, Inc.  
R. F. D. 4, WEST CHESTER, PA.  
Breeder of  
ABERDEEN ANGUS  
The Profitable Beef Cattle  
Purebred Berkshire Gilts and Sows  
Feeders For Sale

C. B. TEEGARDIN & SONS  
Announce Additions to Our  
BERKSHIRE HOG HERD

They include such outstanding tops as:—Oaksdale Advancer Girl, a daughter of Lynnwood Emblem carrying a litter by the great show and breeding boar W's Sunspot Leader 2nd; Percroft Emblem Lady 3rd, Reserve Grand Champion Sow at the Indiana Breeders Show and Sale bred to Lynnwood Emblem Lad 8th; Sugar Hill Counts Duchess in service to Lynnwood Emblem Lad 6th a Superior Son of Lynnwood Emblem and one from Grand Champion sow of Minnesota State Show and Sale by Sunway Challenge, top son of 1941 Iowa Reserve Grand Champion.

BREEDING STOCK AT ALL TIMES  
Visit or write  
C. B. TEEGARDIN & SONS  
Ashville, Ohio

SUGGESTED PROSPECTS

These people may like to subscribe to The Chronicle, if they have not already done so.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

SIGNED.....

# In The Country:-



## Cincinnati Show

Again Cincinnati Saddle Horse Association carries on with a 3-day show which begins June 18 and goes through the 20th. The hunter and jumper events appear on the program for the last two days, namely, five \$50 hunter and jumper classes and one \$200 jumper stake.

## NEW SUBSCRIBERS

The Chronicle welcomes the following as new subscribers for the week beginning May 17th:

- O. D. Robinson, Canada.
- Ensign Martha R. Singleton, Virginia.
- Frank W. Shuell, Michigan.
- Miss Jeanne N. Barnes, New York.
- Mrs. Pleas B. Rogers, Virginia.
- Miss Laurie Ann Turner, New York.
- Miss Pat Boren, North Carolina.
- Miss Jackie Warren, Indiana.
- E. O. McConnell, New York.
- Mrs. Arthur L. Hardin, Missouri.
- Lieut. Robert F. Sarver, Texas.
- Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Holland, 3rd, Virginia.
- Dr. S. R. Graffam, Maryland.
- Lyle T. Johnston, New York.
- Mr. J. C. Penney, New York.

## A VIRGINIA GEM

Small Colonial stone house completely renovated and tastefully redecorated to retain original charm. Living room 22 x 16, random width Georgia Pine floor boards, large fireplace, recessed radiators. Dining room 15 x 14, pantry, kitchen and laundry. Coal stoker furnace and electric hot water heater. Three bedrooms, dressing room and two baths on second floor. Rock wool insulation and attic over all. This property is near Middleburg and contains 41 acres of rolling land with a large stream and 8 acres woodland, servants' quarters with bath are attached. Horse and cow stable are newly built. Listed price, \$22,500. If seriously interested, request photos. Brokers protected.

## F. W. SHARP AND SON

FOXVIEW FARM

P. O. The Plains, Va.

Tel. Middleburg 22

## SUGGESTED PROSPECTS

These people may like to subscribe to The Chronicle, if they have not already done so.

NAME-----  
ADDRESS-----  
NAME-----  
ADDRESS-----  
NAME-----  
ADDRESS-----

SIGNED-----

## Lt. Whitfield Home

Lt. J. H. Whitfield spent Saturday night with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Whitfield. Lt. Whitfield was enroute to his new station at Presque Isle, Maine.

## Yearling Sales

Keeneland race track, near Lexington, Ky., has definitely been selected by the Thoroughbred Horse Breeders as the site for holding the 1943 yearling sales. No definite date has been set. It is desired to conduct the sales as quickly as possible but no limit has been set for the number of yearlings which will be permitted to be sold. Walter J. Salmon presided as chairman of the breeders' meeting and the members were assured that there would be no housing problem as about 700 rooms would be available at the Lafayette Hotel. The decision to hold the sales at Keeneland was made because of its stabling facilities. The plant has been offered free of charge.

## Irish Grand National

Aintree's Grand National being discontinued, its place has as nearly as possible been taken by the Irish Grand National, which was run on April 26 at Fairyhouse.

It is of interest that **Golden Jack**, by **Goldcourt** out of **Jacaru** by **Jackdaw** won, he is the property of Miss Dorothy Paget, a cousin of the Whitney men of our horse world, Jock and C. V., both of whom are Lieut.-Colonels in our Armed Forces. While **Prince Regent** was the favorite, due to his past recent performances, the son of **Goldcourt** is a worthy winner, for in that blood is much jumping ability. The distance is 3 1-2 miles, and **Prince Regent** was called on to carry the heavy impost of 175 lbs.

In England, the government owns all food supplies and is rationing them out to both restaurants and households as needed for the duration.

## Letters To The Editor

Continued from Page Ten

marked the continuing presence of the horse throughout the German Army. For what it is worth in this respect, the Engineer Battalion are called "Foot" companies. In these, all the platoon tools are carried in the horse drawn wagons."

## Mission to Polesie Poland With the 12th Infantry Regiment (German)

"The sandy roads turned out to be as tough going as the scouts (horse Cavalry) had said they would. However in the German Infantry division many vehicles are still horse drawn, and to that circumstance can be traced the fact that the 12th Infantry was able to advance at all. The motor vehicles were often helpless as far as their own power was concerned. Sometimes the assembled manpower of the Troops could push and pull them forward. But at many critical spots it was a case of hitching the horses to the trucks. The real savers of the day were the heavy draft horses of the field artillery batteries."

Yours truly,

Pvt. Louis A. Nelson.

## Keep It Going

I have just mailed my copy of The Chronicle to my brother who is at the Remount in Front Royal. I suggest you mail him a copy of the next issue and am sure you will add a new subscriber to your list.

I am now working in a War Plant. I have not forgotten the days when I put **Woodfellow** and the king of them all, **Prince Charming**, over the fences. Am looking forward to those days again, within the not too distant future. Keep The Chronicle going and remember the professional horsemen are just as interested as the owners.

Sincerely,

Joe Maloney,  
Stephens City, Va.

## Troy Paintings

Dear Sir:

I have been much interested in a recent article published by you re-the Troy paintings, and in the article published to-day about Mr. Oglebays' collection, as I own a set of 11 engravings of horses published for the N. Y. Turf Field and Farm taken mostly from these paintings. The set includes an engraving of Col. Wm. Johnson. The list of the horses in this set is as follows:

- Black Maria after Troye
  - Shark after Troye
  - Wagner after Troye
  - Grey Eagle after Troye
  - Leviathan after Troye
  - Monmouth Eclipse after Troye
  - Monarch after Troye
  - John Bascombe after Troye
  - Hedgeford after Troye
  - Boston unmarked
  - Fashion after a painting by Burford.
- Can any of your readers tell me if this is the complete set?
- I also have 2 engravings purchased in Canada after paintings by A. Cooper, R. A. Plenipotentiary and Bay Middleton. Can any one give me any information about these? I shall be most appreciative.

Yours very sincerely,

G. P. Kingsley.

## R. V. CLARK STONELEIGH FARM

Hunters, Race Horses, Pol. Ponies, that you want to lay up for the duration of the war.

350 Acres Ideal Pasture and All Facilities, for roughing horses winter and summer. Experienced manager. Price reasonable.

Apply:

Mr. Turner Wiltshire, Mgr.  
Tel. 51 Middleburg, Va.

## Classified Ads

WANTED—One Thoroughbred hunter, 16.3 or over, weighing 1,350 or over. Well boned and good body, six to eight years old. This horse must be able to win in the best of company with conformation and manners plus. This horse will be ridden by an amateur and must be quiet, gentle and well mannered. Also an open jumper 16.3 or over, weighing 1,350 or over. Well mannered and sound. If you have this type of a horse, send picture and full description, also price to F. O. Walker, 117 S. Chestnut, Green Bay, Wis. 5-7 3t ch

FOR SALE—1941 Dodge 1½ ton truck chassis. May be registered for two ton. 6 good tires, 1 brand new spare, no recaps. Mileage 18,571. Terms, cash or will accept part cash and balance in beef; feeder calves or bred heifers. Mrs. Barrington Moore, Jr., R. F. D. 2, Warrenton, Va. 5-14 2t c

FOR SALE—Six-horse Federal van, excellent running condition and tires. Lincoln custom station sedan, new tires, two-horse surrey, single horse farm wagon, sleigh, dump cart, runabout, show runabout, two new pony carts, two exercise carts, donkey cart, ladies' basket phaeton, gig, rubber tired manure wagon, saddles, bridles, tack, blankets, etc. Long rye straw. G. Kenneth O'Hara, Blue Mill Road, Morristown, New Jersey—Morristown 4-4829. 1t c

WANTED—First class whipper-in. Must be single and good horseman with previous experience to help skin and work in kennel. Must be well recommended. Apply Fred Hedges, Huntsman, Rolling Rock Kennels, Laughlinton, Pennsylvania. 5-21 3t c

THE CHRONICLE has a request for a good single man to exercise and school hunters in Michigan. This is an opportunity for a man to become connected with a top stable. Apply this paper. 5-21 tf c.

POSITION WANTED—Experienced, reliable stable manager with hunters. Willing to work small stable alone and make self useful on owners estate through duration. Long reference at present position. Good reason for leaving at present time. Wife willing and experienced to help in owner's house if needed. Separate wages, no couples job. Our son in U. S. Army. English, American citizen. Box PS, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 5-21 3t c



